JOHN BULL, JANUARY 19, 1924. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXV. No. 922. SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1924. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

Blatchford sacks Rothermere

by A. G. GARDINER

FACTS — Absolute Facts

about the famous 'Preservene' Soap from Australia.

THE "EASE" LADY.

What is it made of?

(1) The very finest first grade TALLOW: the sort used for cooking, but fresher.
(2) Finest refined COCOANUT FAT—again edible quality—extra purified—not throw-out and waste stuff.
(3) EUCALYPTUS OIL produced on the spot, therefore fresher.
(4) BORAX.—A purifier and water softener.
(5) AMMONIA.—A cleanser, purifier and antiseptic
(6) GLYCERINE.—A great help in dissolving the dirt in the clothes. It is usually extracted because it fetches a good price. Ask your chemist.

How does it act?

The two natural ways to wash linen and take out all stains—even ink stains—are :—

(*a*) Boil them in pure milk :
(*b*) Boil them in Preservene Soap Solution.

Milk is too expensive, but Preservene is just as effective, and absolutely harmless to the linen.

"PRESERVENE" means white linen—pure white.

"PRESERVENE" Soap Solution will not shrink woollens or flannels—in fact they will look, and keep, like new much longer than usual.

There is a £500 guarantee on the wrapper of every bar of "Preservene" Soap. Sample sent FREE to Readers of "John Bull."

FOUR E'S PRESERVENE SOAP FOR EASE

AUSTRALIAN SOAP Co., 6, New Compton Street, W.C.2

Post this Coupon for Free Sample. Don't seal envelope.
To THE AUSTRALIAN SOAP COMPANY,
(Dept. 259), 6, New Compton Street, London, W.C.2.

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... *County*.....

J.B. 19-1-24.

JOHN BULL'S Golden Sets

Sensational Announcement!

Distribution of 25,000 more sets each containing

FREE

2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil

Send No Money!

OUR wonderful offer having proved even more popular than we anticipated, we have pleasure in announcing that we have been successful in completing arrangements to supply another 25,000 Golden Sets to our readers.

It is our desire as far as possible, that every reader be the proud possessor of one of these Golden Sets containing a 5/6 "JOHN BULL" Masterpiece Pen complete with clip, with which is presented

FREE!

a 2/6 'Everpointed' Pencil. We have moreover decided to grant our readers the same facilities now as in the past, namely, to allow them to first inspect the Golden Set before deciding to keep it. Send no money, simply forward the coupon.

Presentation Coupon.

JOHN BULL PEN DEPT.,
Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Send me your new model 5/6 "John Bull" Self-Filling Pen complete with clip, on 3 days' trial. If I decide to keep it, I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (including postage), and accept the 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil as a free gift. If I decide not to keep it, I will return the Pen, with the Pencil, in new condition within 3 days from receipt.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

State if Mr., Mrs. or Miss is required. Should you desire to forward remittance with this application, cross P.O. "& Co.," and make payable to "JOHN BULL."

J.B. 19.1.24. Date.....

Reader's Tragic Accident

resulting in loss of eye

The danger that lurks in homely occupations

JOHN BULL pays £125

THE deadly danger that sometimes lurks in the most homely of domestic occupations is illustrated in dramatic fashion by the calamity that has overtaken Mr. Herbert Wilkes, 42, Bacon Lane, Roe Green Village, Kingsbury, N.W.9.

Mr. Wilkes was taking a tyre off a perambulator when the accident occurred. A piece of the wire round the rim suddenly broke off and, shooting up, penetrated his eye.

Mr. Wilkes was hurried to the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital, but in spite of every effort it was impossible to save his eye. As he was a Registered Reader, a cheque for £125 has been forwarded to him.

Accidents lurk in most unexpected places. No one is immune. Sign the forms *now*.

Present Registered Readers are fully qualified for all the 1924 Benefits. They should NOT RE-REGISTER unless they have changed their address or their Newsagent.

A few of the BENEFITS PAID this week.

FIRE
Up to £400

HALESOWEN, WORCESTERSHIRE.—J. HACKETT, 11, New Street.
IPSWICH.—Mrs. A. FLOWT, 89, Alston Street.
WALSALL, STAFFS.—JAMES ATTWOOD, 38, Bath Road.
NEW BALSOVER, Nr. CHESTERFIELD.—Jos. MAIDEN, 137, Model Village.
WEST COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT.—Mrs. A. TUTTON, 14, Sunhill.
MILFORD HAVEN.—F. W. INGRAM, 4, St. Peter's Road.
SALTLEY, BIRMINGHAM.—J. HATCHER, Britannia Inn, Landor Street.
EAST ARDSLEY, Nr. WAKEFIELD.—F. BUTTERFIELD, 63, East View, Common Lane.
BRENTWOOD, ESSEX.—Mrs. W. R. BAKER, 4, Council Houses, Pilgrims Hatch.
GOODMAYES, ESSEX.—W. WALLIS, Red Cottage, Green Lane.
GLASGOW.—R. J. DICK, 61, George Street, Whiteinch.
EASTLEIGH, HANTS.—F. G. CARDEN, 19, Darwin Road.
EDINBURGH.—Mrs. F. MURRELL, 22, Downfield Place.
BERBURN QUAY, CO. DURHAM.—Mrs. M. J. NICOL, 136, William Street.
WALLINGTON, SURREY.—G. H. DEWEY, TAYLOR, 4, Elgin Road.
BOW, E.3.—G. LOVELL, 29, Gale Street.
LIVERPOOL.—P. FURLONG, 25, Bell Street, Old Swan.
WARWICK.—W. SHEPHERD, 28, Crompton Street.
SHEFFIELD.—J. SIMPSON, 7-4, Leicester Street.
DARLASTON.—R. HEAVEN, 75, Lower Green.
CARDIFF.—S. BRAIN, 82, Merthyr Road, Whitchurch.
STRATFORD, E.—Mrs. BACON, 6, Langthorn Street.
PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. B. CHERRY, 17B, Hanover Street, Portsea.
WORDSLEY, STAFFS.—A. MOORE, 2, Brook Street.
PRESTON, LANCS.—G. HOWSON, 23, South Meadow Street.
HAYWOOD, LANARK.—Mrs. A. S. BROWN, Greenbank.

STORM
Up to £300

SWANSEA.—D. J. JONES, Worcester Cottage, Llansamlet.
RHONDDA, GLAM.—M. OWEN, 78, Llewellyn Street, Pentygwaith, Nr. Tylorstown.
BLAENAVON, MON.—F. J. WHITCOMBE, 3, Prospect Place.
BATTERSEA, S.W.—F. GREGORY, 97, Stewarts Road.
HURLEY, Nr. ATHERSTONE, WARWICK.—Wm. VICKERY, Edge Hill.
NEWTON STEWART, SCOTLAND.—Mrs. M. MACMILLAN, Glimmer Terrace.
CLITHEROE, LANCASHIRE.—Mrs. A. ORMEROD, 11, Waterloo Road.
CARDIGAN, S. WALES.—Z. JAMES, The Eagle Inn.

Sickness Benefits
£5-5-0

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

BLAENAVON, MON.—Mrs. B. HATHERALL, 62, Hanson Avenue.
BLOXWICH, STAFFS.—Mrs. F. A. SELVEY, 3, Court, 4, Sneyd Lane.
PARTICK, GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. PARK, 31, Merkland Street.
TREHARRIS, S. WALES.—Mrs. C. WRIGHT, 49, Ryan Street.
SWANSEA.—A. GREY, 1, Bridge Street.
ABINGDON, BERKS.—Mrs. A. M. LIPSCOMB, High Street, Sutton Courtenay.
BASINGSTOKE, HANTS.—Mrs. F. H. WARD, 4, Church Street.

Accident Benefits
£3 per week

BRENTWOOD.—Mrs. M. WALKER, 54, King's Road.
KENSINGTON ROAD, S.E.—Mrs. M. C. SOMMERVILLE, 41, Wincott Street.
BAYSWATER, W.11.—Mrs. H. DOWLING, 21, Colville Terrace.
HANOVER PARK, S.E.15.—Mrs. R. WARD, 3, Cauldy Road.
NANTWICH, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. J. WELCH, 1, Woods Row, Barony.
MILFORD HAVEN.—Mrs. M. RICHARDS, 72, Robert Street.
BRIERLEY HILL.—Mrs. C. JORDAN, 9, Campbell Street, Brockmoor.
MELTON MOWBRAY.—Mrs. A. ROWTON, 69, Norman Street.
SALTASH, CORNWALL.—Mrs. R. J. SPEARS, 8, Fore Street.
WINDLE CITY, ST. HELENS.—Mrs. F. CLOUGH, 18, Syddall Street.
LEICESTER.—Mrs. S. E. SMITH, 18, Eaton Street.
SALISBURY.—Mrs. E. WARNER, Woodfalls, Downton.
ST. HELENS, LANCS.—Mrs. M. JACKSON, 54, Dudley Street Fair.
DUNDEE.—Mrs. E. KERWIN, 23, Rose Street.
DEWSBURY.—Mrs. M. RILEY, 179, Roseville Bank Top, Earlsheaton.
PONTYPRIDD.—Mrs. J. F. DAVIES, 7, Rosycoed Road, Treforest.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS. Bonuses in respect of the above benefits have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE

J.B. 19.1.24.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL"

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate verifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

CUT HERE

J.B. 19.1.24.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

New Hair Growth

Now is your chance to get Kotalko and see what it will do for YOUR HAIR. Try Kotalko if you are bald, if you have dandruff, if you are losing your hair. Legions of users report that Kotalko has succeeded when all else failed. *Good hair is priceless.*

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Mr. Jack Evans, widely known athlete, was almost entirely bald as shown in photograph. He had been losing his hair a long time, he writes, but it started growing anew when he began with Kotalko. By using only three boxes of Kotalko he obtained full growth anew just as you see in the larger photograph.

From Photo of Miss Mary Little.

Dear Sirs:—What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful.

Several years ago I lost all my hair.

My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand.

I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.

One day, on seeing your advertisement, I decided to try Kotalko, and I am simply delighted that I did so, for I now have a head of beautiful curly, silk-like hair, which is admired by everyone.

Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair grower.

(Signed) MARY LITTLE.

30,000 Test Boxes

Do you know that when you hair falls out, or comes out on the comb the roots DO NOT come also. They remain in the scalp and in very many cases can be invigorated and aided to grow new hair again even after a long time. Be sure to try Kotalko.

From Photo of Mr. P. Tucker.

Torrington, N. Devon.

After trying different treatments without result, I was very disappointed, and thought I should be bald all my life, or else have to wear a wig.

Then I read about Kotalko, and decided to give it a trial. Please bear in mind that I was quite bald and my head was as shiny as could be when I started using your compound.

After I had used about two tins I found I had got hair coming all over my head. I continued to use it, and now I have got a good head of hair again, as shown in the photograph.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) P. TUCKER.

Are You Losing Hair, or Bald?

You may save time by purchasing a full size box of Kotalko at a busy chemist's almost anywhere. Accept nothing else. Or if you wish, you may send threepence in stamps and receive from us a TESTING BOX of KOTALKO post paid. Please fill out the coupon or copy it on letter. Only one box for one person. Keep this advertisement. It may not appear again.

Post your Letter or Coupon to

J. HART BRITTAIN, Ltd,
2, Percy St. (53 BM), London, W.1

Send or Copy this COUPON

Please send me post paid Testing Box of KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in payment.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

(53 B.M.)

MOTOR INFORMATION COUPON.

Please send me information regarding the following cars:

.....

.....

.....

Fill in the details and these particulars will be sent you. Address Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

FITS CAN BE CURED.

Permanent Recovery Possible.

GREAT FREE OFFER.

There is no infirmity so distressing, either to the sufferer or to those around him, as epilepsy and those kindred nervous complaints which recurring more violently and unexpectedly at shortening intervals, render the life of the sufferer one round of misery.

IT HAS LONG BEEN SUPPOSED THAT FITS WERE NOT CURABLE. AND MANY AN UNFORTUNATE SUFFERER HAS SPENT LARGE SUMS IN SEARCH OF THE ALLEVIATION THAT ORDINARY REMEDIES, HOWEVER EXPENSIVELY PRICED, CAN NEVER BRING.

It was left for Dr. S. B. Niblett, to at last discover the remedy that would not only bring alleviation, but, by building up the patient's vital forces, finally render him immune from the dread scourge. Dr. Niblett gave thirty-five years' close study to epilepsy and fits—devoted a lifetime to the alleviation of these terrible complaints. His remedy—which he called "Vital Renewer"—has brought back during the last few years health and strength to thousands, and it is with the object of making it more widely known that we to-day make a remarkable offer of a free bottle to anyone who is afflicted with this dread disease.

May we put it to you to take advantage of this offer now—to learn, once and for all, that there is a way by which you can be quickly and permanently cured—a treatment medically endorsed and vouched for by thousands of patients thoroughly cured?

Nor is Dr. Niblett's treatment other than pleasant, its simplicity and the ease with which it may be carried out being marked features.

WRITE NOW FOR FREE BOTTLE AND TREATMENT BOOKS, ALL SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION (FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY) TO ANYONE WHO HAS NOT PREVIOUSLY HAD THIS REMEDY. WRITE TO-DAY TO—

B. W. NIBLETT,
38, Basinghall Street, London, E.C.2.

Stops Skin Pain.

The frightful pain of Dermatitis and Ulcers, the irritation of Eczema, the discomfort of all Skin Troubles, are soothed at a touch by GERMOLENE.

Mr. H. Pates's Statement.

Mr. H. Pates, of 31, Hessel Road, West Ealing, London, W.13, says: "Some months ago a rash appeared on my arm and the pain was awful. The eruption spread to the other arm and my legs, and even to the back of my neck. The pain was so severe that I could not sleep. I had advice, but remained without relief, and some of the things I tried nearly drove me mad. The trouble was dermatitis, and I continued to suffer agonies until I got Germolene. That night I had the first real sleep I had known for weeks. From then onwards the trouble grew less, and now it has quite gone."

HOME PRICES: 1/3 and 3/-.

Of all Chemists throughout the Empire.

Use Germolene for

Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, and all Itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AT FOUR LEADING INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

Germolene
The Aseptic Skin Dressing

"John Bull" Readers

ARE WARNED

that the GREAT SUCCESS of the CURZON ORIGINAL Officers' Trench Coat has led to many imitations of inferior materials, workmanship and wearing qualities.

This is a coat for a lifetime, being absolutely stormproof and weatherproof, and affording complete protection against the most inclement weather. Its unique features are :—

1. It is lined with smart check plaid.
2. It is rubber interlined.
3. It has a detachable wool lining (for cold weather use) which can be fixed or removed in a minute.
4. All materials used in the production of this coat are guaranteed fast dyes and unshrinkable.

You are absolutely assured of the BEST QUALITY thoroughly rain-resisting Coat by ordering from

CURZON'S.

Price (including Detachable Wool Lining). When ordering state your height and chest measure (taken over waistcoat).

£2 Carriage Paid to your door.

Address all orders to

Curzon Bros. Ltd.

THE GREAT LONDON TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS,

(Dept. J.B.), 36 & 37, New Bridge St., Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

P.S. These Coats can also be supplied in Navy Blue guaranteed fast dye at 45/-, carriage paid.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

SURPRISE PARCEL

A REAL BARGAIN

Containing: 10 nearly new Double-sided 10 in. Records used a few times for demonstration purposes only. One good quality leatherette record album. One record cleaning pad. One box "Gem" needles, sample of "Gramophone" for preserving records and 250 steel needles, medium tone. Post free.

ONLY A FEW PARCELS FOR DISPOSAL.

THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.

(Dept. J.B.4), 229, Great College St., Camden Town, N.W.1 *North* 2335

RUBBER LINED WATERPROOFS

(Ladies' or Gent's)

BUY NOW! DON'T DELAY! Prices steadily advancing.

Fawn or Navy, smart and beautifully made with Storm Collar, Sleeve Tabs and Arm ventilation.

Ladies' sizes, 32 in. to 50 in. length. Gent.'s sizes, 34 in. to 44 in. chest. each **13/6**

Double breasted, with belt all round, extra **2/6**

SPECIAL. Extra super quality in Ladies' Double Breasted, Navy only. each **18/6**

Light Feather-weight Mac, 18/19 oz. in Fawn and Grey. Special price each **24/-**

Postage 9d. extra for 1 or 2 coats. Money orders and cheques payable to

H. BAMFORD

(Dept. 24) The Egerton Waterhouse Co., 39, Stockport Road, Manchester.

HEAT or COOK

20 Hours on one gallon of Paraffin. No Wick. No Pumping. No Priming. No Smoke. No Smell. Safe, Clean, and Silent.

BEE WICKLESS OIL STOVE & RADIATOR.

Can be lo't without attention day or night.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER Send only 50s. for Stove and Radiator and we will send carriage free to your nearest railway station; if it does not meet with your requirements in any way, return it in good condition within 7 days and your money will be instantly refunded.

MELCHIOR ARMSTRONG & DESSAU (London), Ltd. (Dept. "J.B.1"), 111, Gt. Portland St., W.1.

SARTOLEUM CORK LINO.

Perfect quality, supplied direct at bargain prices.

Cork Lino **2/9** per sq. yard;
Oilcloths **2/-** per sq. yard.

SEND NO MONEY.

Call or write for Folder, showing full range of free patterns, also particulars of free gift.

FLOORCOVERINGS LTD. (Dept. 28), Sarter House, Derby St., CHEETHAM, Manchester.

A £2:2:0 Press for 6/6

Of polished wood and with enamelled metal fittings. If with nickel plated fittings, 9/3 post free. Trained 24, extra for registration. Compact; light-weight; packs in suit case. Built to last years.

SAVE MONEY DRESS WELL. Keep your trousers creased and pressed to make them last longer and to give them that "just-from-the-tailor" look.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If not delighted full postage and cost refunded upon return in good condition. *Send for list of other lines.*

The COOPER-*Vel*

Unlike any other press. Two thumb screws and patent grip give even pressure and knife-edge crease. Send for this extraordinary bargain.

The Cooper Collapsible Box Co., Ltd. (Dept. 128), Clarendon Wks., HULL.

Buy direct from the Makers

DOWN-QUILTS

Best Java Down Post **20/-** Free Double size 6 ft. x 6 ft. Good quality Sateen. Rich Floral Designs with Plain Panels, in chintzcloth, Black, Rose, Blue & Green.

20/-

FREE: To advertise our goods we will include for every customer a pair of Casement Curtains.

CASEMENT MANUFACTURING CO., 27, Albert St., Manchester.

GOOD LUCK

FOLLOWS JU-JU, THE EGYPTIAN MASCOT

Don't merely hope for better luck in 1924—make it a dead-sure certainty by wearing a fascinating Ju-Ju Charm. Armed with the Ju-Ju's mysterious powers of attracting good fortune, everything you touch will turn out well. Read what two or three of thousands of lucky ones say—

"The Ju-Ju brought me the best of luck,—M.M., W. Bromwich.

"... has brought me most astounding good luck."—H.F., Manchester.

"... won £5 in 'Bullets'."—John Bull,'—J.B., Sheffield.

Let this be your Lucky year! Never mind what sceptics say; wear a Ju-Ju and confound them with the amazing way you will prosper and profit in every field. Adopt Ju-Ju and bid a permanent farewell to ill-luck.

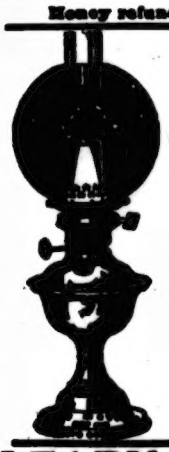
Sterling Silver, 5s. } post
9ct. Gold ... £1 } free

Some people are born lucky; others wear a Ju-Ju Mascot.

JU-JU SOCIETY,

5, Imperial Bldgs., Westgate-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Money refunded if not approved.



100 Candle Power **PIFCO 4** Hours for 1d.

Incandescent Gas Light

With Common Paraffin

Safe & Simple, Just use a Match.

Beats Gas or Electric

7 Days' Trial FREE.

Complete Lamp **30/-**

Send no Money. Write for Catalogue.

PIFCO, Ltd.,

94, High St., MANCHESTER.

Stocked in 37 different styles.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS & Earn £10 per week

at the powerful Dixon Institute of Advertising, the Original British School.

A fascinating book "Advertising as a Career" will be sent to every reader of "John Bull" who makes immediate application to

THE DIXON INSTITUTE

Dept. J.B.)

195, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Do You Suffer from ASTHMA or BRONCHITIS?

If so, please note that Potter's Asthma Cure never fails to give sweet and instant relief. Do you say "Is this possible?" Our answer is, "Prove it," by immediately sending for our Free Trial.

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

gives comfortable days and restful nights. Makes life worth living and enables you to follow your daily occupation without fear of breakdown. *The best remedy for bronchitis of children.* Good also for Croup, Whooping Cough and Lung troubles. Free from opiates and neither causes headache nor bad after-effects.

Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores for 1/6 or post free 1/9 from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 63, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

Smoke Potter's Asthma Cure Cigarettes when out of doors.

A Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Asthma Cigarettes, together with book "Are you Asthmatic?" will be sent to every reader who encloses 2d. stamp. Write and mention this paper, or

Sign this Form to-day

and post to address above.

Name .....

Address .....

JOHN BULL.

A New Competition

THIS week we announce a new and interesting competition, whereby our readers can enjoy the pleasures of shopping without expense, while at the same time they can turn their skill in spotting bargains into hard cash.

All we wish our readers to do is to spend—in imagination—the sum of £5 with JOHN BULL advertisers.

Look through the advertisements, make up your minds which are the best bargains offered, and then purchase your goods to the extent of £5.

Then send, *on postcards only*, your imaginary shopping list, giving the goods bought and the price paid for them.

Remember we are not asking you to spend any money. We are only asking you to exercise your imagination.

What we want you to do is to show us that you know a bargain when you see one.

Don't be in a hurry to make out your list. Study the advertisements carefully first, and compare prices and values. Remember that a bargain, however cheap, is not a bargain if you do not really want the goods you purchase.

For the best imaginary shopping list we receive we will give a first prize of £5. A second prize of £1 and 50 consolation prizes will also be awarded. Address your postcards to "Advertisement," John Bull, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to reach here not later than first post, Wednesday, January 23rd.

A Bird in Hand

AN advertisement in a poultry paper offering six Leghorn pullets for sale is the medium employed for a profitable but disgracefully dishonest system of leg-pulling by a Mrs. Archer, of Lilyfield Cottages, Brunner Road, Walthamstow.

An aged widow in Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, answered this advertisement, and sent £1 17s. 6d. for the birds. The order was promptly acknowledged, with a promise that the pullets would be put on rail early the following week.

Many weeks followed without their arriving, and repeated requests for an explanation were met only with postcards apologising for delay and promising early delivery. After a time Mrs. Archer wrote a letter explaining that she had been bad with her head and attending hospital.

As it was thought that in the intervals of attending hospital she could easily have found time to put a few fowls into a crate, the police were communicated with. It was then ascertained that the supposed poultry fancier and breeder reared no birds at all, but merely acted as a factor, buying and selling again, and that complaints of her methods had previously been brought to the notice of the police.

Subsequent attempts to obtain delivery of the birds or, alternatively, the return of the money paid for them, have been entirely ignored.

If you deal with firms whose announcements appear in JOHN BULL, our Guarantee protects you against such loss.

THE "JOHN BULL" ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 42, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A 20/- Capital and your living guaranteed. —Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery trade. How to start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 96, High Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH
CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, Chins Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand Value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

EASTER CLUB.—2,000 Agents required to form clubs for Cadbury's and Rowntree's Chocolates in Workshops and Factories. 5/- in the £ commission.—Write, Popular Chocolate Club (Dept. E.), 71-73, Judd Street, London, W.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Ex. opportunity for persons in regular employment to sell Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Jewellery, etc.; cash or credit; good com.—Apply J. Turner (Dept. 107, 16, The Arcade, Grattan Road, Bradford.

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DOES £1,000 A YEAR TEMPT YOU?

Trained Salesmen earn it. So can you. Employers are begging for men who are masters of Scientific salesmanship. You, in your present job, can learn the Science of Selling in spare time at home, under Britain's Foremost Exponent, Mr. Wallace Attwood. You risk nothing —a position awaits you at the end of the Course, a congenial life in the ranks of the world's most highly-paid profession. Don't dally with opportunity, send straight away for intensely interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." No obligation. Write for it to-day.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 28 T., Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

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BUILD UP a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

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WALLPAPERS direct (non-combine), therefore cheapest, from 3½d. Write for free 1924 patt bk. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road, Leeds.

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MASSAGE Experts wanted everywhere.—Enter this profession and earn 7/6 to 21/- per hour. Full particulars, specimen Diploma free. —47, Smae Inst., Festing Grove, Portsmouth.

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN SHORTHAND saves a year's study. Used on Parliamentary Reporting Staff. Sixpenny handbook free. Postage 2d.—Sloan-Duployan Hdqrs., Dept. 32, Ramsgate.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments, Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

BOYD PIANOS, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours from Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London.

From Factory to Fireside.
THE bleak and bitter winter evenings are still to come. Why not have the pleasure of this perfect instrument in the most simple and advantageous manner to yourself. There are no shop profits to pay—the "Fullotone" comes to you carriage paid on receipt of the first instalment and the transaction covered by our 12 months' written guarantee affords you absolute security.
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Beautifully finished Cabinet, chiefly of mahogany, as illustrated but not inlaid, 3 ft. 4 in. high, Swiss double-spring 3-record motor, famous "FULLOTONE" sound-box ensuring exquisite reproduction of tone.
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Our special deferred terms enable you to obtain this instrument for 26/- down and 5 monthly instalments of this amount completing your purchase
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TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

LOOK.—We offer 1,000 pairs of MEN'S HEAVY DARK TWEED TROUSERS, 3 lined, at 10/6 a pair. State size of waist and inside length of leg. Postage 6d. extra.—The North East Lancashire Supply Association, Bon-Bon Chambers, Lord Street, Rochdale.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1924 CATALOGUE AND GUIDE. 130 pages, over 100 illustrations. Free to readers of *John Bull*.—DOBBIE & CO., LTD., ROYAL SEEDSMEN, EDINBURGH.

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AFRICAN Grey Parrots, Amazons, Young Talking Parrots and cages, from 40/-.—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

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REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

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SUEDE LEATHER, all beautiful colours, 9d. ft. Buy direct. Send 2d. stamp for set of patterns.—Catt, Leather Wks., Northampton.

GRAMOPHONES, 34/6, motors, 12/-; accessories. Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London.

MUSIC.—Finest assorted parcel ever offered, including latest Fox-trots, Waltzes, Standard and Popular Songs, 2/6 Post Free. Money returned if not satisfied.—Sharples Music Stores, Blackpool.

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WIRELESS Sets by easy payments. Perfect reception. "Listen in" while paying. Free List.—Townshends, Ltd., Ernest St., Birmingham.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet. —Edvard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

SKIN DISEASES.—YROC (say Ee-roc), the new unfailing cure for all skin diseases, eruptions, cuts, burns, is winning enthusiastic praise from *John Bull* readers. It heals without scar. 1/3, p.f.—Yroc, 334, Green Lanes, London, N.6.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY," 3/- bottle. All Boots' Branches. Splendid results. Particulars free.— "PARKER'S REMEDY," 12, James Street, Liverpool.

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THE MANUAL OF WISDOM.—Mothers and every married person should write at once for this wonderful and extremely valuable Medical Book, worth many pounds, containing good, sound advice and special information of the utmost importance. Should be in every home. Sent absolutely FREE on mentioning this paper. —Le Brasseur Surgical Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. D. H.), 90-92, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN of Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches, Eruptions, Psoriasis, Eczema, Sores. "PURALETS" always succeed. Trial free. —Percival Productions Ltd., 162, St. Albans.

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RUPTURE TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—A certain cure, instant relief guaranteed. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, failure impossible. This new scientific discovery SENT ON TRIAL. Call, write or 'phone for Sworn Testimonials and booklet "A." — Le Brasseur Surgical Manfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 28, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W. Head Office: 90, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

PSORIASIS permanently cured. Three-fold treatment devised by Dr. Horn attacks disease in every way.—Write, enclosing stamp, Dept. J., The Laboratories, 169, Wimborne Rd., Bournemouth.

DR. HALL'S FAMILY HERBAL PILLS.—A safe and reliable remedy for the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS; removes disorders equally common to men, women and children. Prevents physical discomfort and ill-health. No household should be without a supply. 48 pills 9d. Double quantity, 1/3, post free. — HALL'S HYGIENE CO., LTD., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

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GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

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A REMEDY FOR STOUTNESS.—You can remove superfluous fat harmlessly by taking Marienbad Anti-Obesity Tablets P.J.F. No. 10786. You'll get slimmer and slimmer every day. Get a box from Gordons, Chemists, 471, Union Street, Aberdeen. Privately packed and post free 2/3 per box.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them. 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

BREW your own Beer or Stout by sending 1/6 for Pure Malt and Hops to brew 2½ gallons, or 2/9 (2 pkts.) 5 gallons.—YARDE & CO., J.B. Dept., Northampton

A BOOK on Herbs. How to blend, make and take them. Sent free.—Write for one to Secretary, 61, Holme Top Street, Bradford.

NETS, TRAPS AND GUNS.—Long Rabbit (night) Nets, Purse Nets, Steel Traps, Bolting Fuse, Silent Rifles, Folding Pocket Guns, Birdlime, Bird Nets, Working Ferrets, Sporting Goods, all Binds. Grad. payments arranged. 100-page illus. Book, 3d.—YOUNG (J.), Net Works, Misterton, Somerset.

CASH PRIZES and thousands of Consolation prizes are being awarded monthly by the proprietors of Cow and Gate Milk Food in a painting competition. You can get the Cow and Gate Painting Book from your Chemist 1d., which gives full particulars.

A FREE SAMPLE of Preservene Soap is offered to readers of *John Bull* who send in the coupon appearing on the Front Cover in this issue.

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"WHAT DOES IT COST?"
BUT
"DOES IT PAY?"

It is not so much what it costs as what an advertisement produces that counts. One advertiser in "Small Ads. Worth Watching," who has not missed a single issue of *John Bull* for years, writes: "Please renew our advertisements in *John Bull*, as we are anxious not to miss any insertions in your paper. We have not only received more orders from your paper than any others with similar charges, but their cash values have been greater. We are more than satisfied with results." Isn't that proof that *John Bull* is a consistent puller? If you personally have an article to sell, a service to offer, or a proposition to make, remember that a little *John Bull* Want-Ad. is the most effective and economical method of reaching the great buying public. Try it! Write out the ad. that summarises your proposition now and send it to the Advertisement Manager, *John Bull*, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Mark your envelope "Next issue," and enclose remittance (payable to Odhams Press Ltd.) at the rate of 8/- per line, averaging 6 words.

Glaxo is as good for Growing Children as it is for Babies

It's a mighty comfortable feeling for a father

—when he has to go on a journey, or when he leaves home for the office, to take with him a pleasant recollection of peace and happiness reigning in his home—to carry in his mind's eye a picture of Baby playing happily, and of Baby's mother watching over him with loving care.

But, however much care and love his mother may shower on him, Baby's health, and therefore his happiness, even at two or three years old, will depend largely upon how he has been fed during the first few months of his life, for it is during the first nine months of life that the foundation of Baby's future health and happiness is laid.

That is why the breast-fed Baby is so fortunate, for there is only one perfect food for Baby—healthy breast-milk.

Because this is our honest conviction, we strongly recommend the mother to take Glaxo herself for some time before Baby's arrival, and so do her best to assure a plentiful supply of healthy breast-milk for her Baby.

But should the breast-milk be absent altogether, then Baby can take Glaxoas his sole food from birth, because Glaxo is next best to healthy breast-milk.

Glaxo contains those wonderful vitamins and pure butter-fat (Cream) which are essential to the growth and development of Baby and a safe-guard against rickets.

Glaxo has been constantly used at Infant Welfare Centres for the last 15 years, and has been used to rear the children in four Royal Nurseries.

Give your Baby Glaxo, and his steady increase in size and weight, his contented disposition and merry spirits, will be an ever-increasing source of joy to you—you will have peaceful nights and happy days. As you watch your Baby steadily building up a healthy sturdy constitution, you will know that wonderful pride and joy which successful motherhood alone can bring. *Ask your Doctor!*

Glaxo

The Super-Milk Food

"Builds Bonnie Babies"

Glaxo is sold in—7/6: 4/6: 2/6: 1/6: airtight sealed Tins.

Glaxo was awarded the Gold Medal at the International Medical Congress Exhibition, London, 1913, and the Silver Medal (Highest Award) Royal Sanitary Institute Exhibition, Birmingham, 1920.

For your Baby's sake accept this Offer

When Baby's first teeth appear, a little
GLAXO MALTED FOOD
may be added to his Glaxo.
GLAXO MALTED FOOD is sold by all chemists in 2/4 and 1/3 Airtight Sealed Tins.

Try Glaxo for your Baby at our cost. We will send you a Trial Tin of Glaxo and our newest book "Helpful Hints to Mothers" for 3d. to cover postage. Send coupon to-day, for it means much to you and your Baby that he should have the best food obtainable.

POST THIS COUPON

To GLAXO (Dept. 36) 56 OSNABURGH St., N.W.1

I accept your OFFER for which I enclose 3d. for postage. (J. BULL, 19.1.24).

Name .....

Address .....

Town..... *County*.....

With this offer we will also send to Expectant Mothers "Before Baby Comes" and "Recipes for Expectant Mothers" if the month Baby is expected is written here. .....(21)

Vol. XXXV. No. 920.
Week ending Saturday,
Jan. 19, 1924. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Telephone: Gerrard 9856.

Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Independence.

We hold ourselves free to praise or blame irrespective of Parties. We are concerned with neither Liberal, Conservative nor Labour as such. Our one desire is to see things progress, and we shall judge any Government by what it does—and by that alone.

Behind the Scenes.

Labour and Liberal Parties are not, officially, on speaking terms. But they are on whispering terms, and a way will be found of achieving co-operation to pass measures on which a majority of the House of Commons is agreed.

Tame—Really.

The "wild men frae Glesca" are not as wild as they are reputed to be, and when it becomes a matter of preventing the Labour barque being shipwrecked it will be found that the bark of the wild men is worse than their bite.

Watch Masterman.

In the days when a Labour group helped to keep a Liberal Government in office in the interests of common aims, Mr. C. F. G. Masterman played an important role as "liaison officer." Now that the positions are reversed, he is well worth watching.

The New Woman.

We welcome the increase of women M.P.s in the new Parliament. It means that the welfare of women and children will at last receive adequate attention, and feminine influence in legislation will be speedily felt.

Deserved Contempt.

Once more Lord Rothermere has suffered a severe humiliation. Despite all the panic ravings of his Press about "fusion," not one word has come from Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Asquith or Mr. MacDonald. They have treated him with the contemptuous silence he richly merits.

A Serious Flaw.

Pending the provision of adequate facilities for work, Parliament can at least amend the law so as to abolish the "gap" period in the payment of the dole. It places a serious burden on the Poor Law Guardians, and causes immeasurable distress.

Who Cares?

In all the political turmoil of the moment no one seems to be paying any regard to the claims of the taxpayer. He is staggering under an intolerable burden, and no matter what Government or Party is in power, he has every right to expect the lightening of his load.

Why Not?

There is a great to-do about the possibility of broadcasting the debates in Parliament. Let it be done by all means. The knowledge that their constituents were listening to them would do a number of M.P.s a world of good.

Well! Of all the . . . . !

Certain French politicians say that Britain would be contributing to the cause of peace if she expressed her willingness not to demand any payment from France. France would make an even greater contribution if she paid up.

Coming Home to Roost.

M. Poincaré's policy is resulting in a steady depreciation of the value of the franc. Money talks—and the voice of the falling franc is likely to have its effect on him before many months are past.

That Silly Act.

London business men have discovered that the Reparations Recovery Act—save the mark!—imposes on them the necessity for paying German reparations. So we have often pointed out. The Act must be repealed without delay.

The Ring of Steel.

All Europe views with suspicion the Treaty between France and Czecho-Slovakia. We have little faith in the efficacy of the present League of Nations, but at least we expect it to see that this is not merely another step in the French policy of encircling Europe.

The Test.

An unofficial referendum is to be taken in America on a plan whereby America can co-operate in preserving the peace of the world. The result will show whether America's attitude of haughty aloofness really represents her people—or merely her officials.

Sweat Shops.

A rude awakening seems indicated for the dozy officials in the Ministry of Labour. There are some scandalous cases of overwork and underpayment abroad. The Trade Board Acts are in existence. Why aren't they efficiently administered?

Conscience Stricken.

Many of the officials at the Ministry of Pensions are heartily ashamed of the mean work they are compelled to do owing to the inhumane interpretation of the Royal Warrants. This is another thing we expect to see the new Parliament alter.

That's the Stuff!

We welcome Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's emphatic statement that if the building rings hinder the progress of housing they will be smashed. If that had been done at first there would not have been the tragic muddle there is to-day.

An Urgent Matter.

Thirteen years ago the project of an Imperial wireless chain was approved. To-day the matter is still in dispute. Parliament must spare the time to see that it is settled. The whole Empire is waiting for us.

Another that Won't Wait.

That the Rent Act will soon be amended is a safe prophecy. Meanwhile, thousands of tenants are living in almost daily fear of expulsion from their homes. It is to the solution of this immediate problem that statesmen must turn at once.

At Last.

America has at last been asked to state a definite policy with regard to the seizure of British ships carrying liquor outside the three-mile limit. It is more than time that this matter was put on a satisfactory footing.

Thoughtless Reticence.

It is time doctors realised their responsibility to the public in the matter of results of research work. The report of a cure for cancer sets thousands of hearts beating hopefully. Cannot some eminent man tell us frankly just what the value of such a report is?

Unbelievable.

The Director-General of Housing states that 650,000 men are now employed in the building industry as against 700,000 a year ago. For sheer disorganisation this would take some beating!

Unmuzzle Him.

If only Sir Stewart Stockman were unmuzzled for a little while, we fancy the public would learn something to its advantage in regard to the slaughtering folly of those supposed to be fighting foot and mouth disease.

Whitehall's Way.

The cattle-breeding industry has reached a point of exceptional gravity. Hundreds of thousands of cattle have been slaughtered and still no better remedy suggests itself to the pundits of the Board of Agriculture. Why not summon the best scientific brains, and give them a free hand?

Grandmotherly Legislation.

It has been decided that the sale of cigarettes after 8 p.m. is legal—so long as the supply comes from an automatic machine. If they are handed over the counter it is a crime. What piffling nonsense!

Money to Burn!

With the Singapore madness scotched there is talk of developing an alternative naval base at the Cape—and millions of pounds hang in the balance. We want a base neither at Singapore *nor* the Cape. We want economy and common-sense to rule the councils of the nation.

What's Happening?

A thick veil of silence has descended on events on the Afghan frontier. We suspect that the censorship is at work again. Anyway, the situation is serious in the extreme, and full information must be laid before Parliament.

Back to Methuselah.

Because he criticised the doings of the Greeks in Asia Minor, pressure was brought to bear upon the Professor of Greek at King's College to force him to resign. This takes us straight to the Middle Ages. Why not reintroduce the rack and the Inquisition and do the job properly?

Blockheads!

The Ministry of Transport are bent on driving a road through the middle of Hendon, regardless of expense, and involving the destruction of over one hundred houses, some only recently built. This is the sort of stupidity that leaves us speechless.

The Big Dump.

Surplus war stores that cost over £2,000,000,000 to produce, have been disposed of for £670,000,000. We shall never know how far this has caused unemployment. We do know that many scandalous deals have been made at the country's expense.

The Open Purse.

Because of his lavish generosity, Mr. J. Brewitt, J.P., ex-Mayor of Sleaford, Lincolnshire, has been forced to enter the workhouse. He was once a successful tradesman, and his downfall is attributed to his too generous disposition, and a purse which was at the command of all. Here is an honourable poverty indeed!

Love or Duty?

For disobeying an order to sail in a trawler, a Grimsby fisherman has been fined £2. His wife became ill just before the trawler's time for sailing, and the poor man found himself in a dilemma. Twice he made his way to the ship with the intention of sailing, and twice he retraced his steps ashore, finally deciding that his place was at his sick wife's side. Who can blame the man for sticking by his wife?

Dont's for Dominies.

"Remember for the rest of your life never to hit a boy on the head at all," Patrick Griffin, headmaster of the Twelve Apostles School, Leigh, was told by the local coroner, at the close of the inquest concerning the death of little twelve-year-old Michael James Scully. And it was at the request of the jury who had heard the evidence that the warning was given. There are other schoolmasters to whom it should also be conveyed.

A Real Helpmate.

Pleading guilty to stealing sums belonging to Woolwich Borough Council Electricity Department Loan Club, of which he was secretary, Charles Colley was saved by his wife, who realised on her property and made up the £281 Colley had collared. He is a stoker by occupation, and is bound over by the grace of the Court. Every time he shovels up he ought to give thanks that he has a wife who has forked out for him.

Three Maids and a Man.

Things looked black for George Ray, a Birmingham turner, identified by three girls as a man who had been guilty of insulting behaviour. They were certain Ray was the man. Then, by a stroke of luck for the man under the cloud, the real culprit repeated his offence while Ray was in custody. He is free now after having suffered detention under a false charge, owing to the mistake of three girls. They should have been sure.

On with the Dance!

Because Mrs. Jefferson, wife of the Rector of Aikton, near Wigton, attended a fancy-dress ball, she brought down on her head a shower of abusive letters from a number of narrow-minded hypocrites who declared dances to be the work of the devil. Undeterred by the kill-joys, however, the lady suggested a hymn of praise as a preface to the dances, and this was given with a gusto which would have shamed the absent humbugs had they heard it. Such long faces would find fault with harps in heaven.

Pluck at Seventy.

Though seventy years old, Miss Blake, postmistress at a Chesterfield sub-office, is still capable of seeing her job through—even when it comes to standing up to a would-be burglar. "Be off!" she said to a man who whipped out a revolver and demanded the contents of her till. She then fearlessly walked round to the man's side of the counter, whereupon the alarmed brute hit her and ran for it—without taking any money. There is no "faint-at-mouse" streak in this old lady.

Murder's Aftermath.

"His ghost follows me everywhere," persistently asserts poor brain-racked Elsie Fordree, who, five years ago at the age of thirteen, was the principal witness at the trial of the murderer Becket, who so foully slaughtered the Cornish family in Stukeley Road, Forest Gate. While asleep, during her leisure moments, and in the street she still meets, to her anguish, the hate-distorted face, the blood-stained uniform and putties, and the clutching hand of the man whom her evidence justly brought to retribution at the hangman's hand. Surely hers is a case on which the State should lavish money until a cure is effected.

Dunster's Dodges.

That shifty old rascal John Dunster, the bogus charity collector, has barged into six months at Highgate. Aged sixty-seven, he posed as a collector for the Church Army, when it was Dunster who got the "doings." He'll be at it again when he comes out in the summer sunshine unless the police keep their eyes open!

Diseased Beef.

Despite his high-sounding name, Aubrey Cottingham Hancock, a Stonesby, Leicestershire, cattle dealer, tries to palm off diseased meat. This dishonest countryman had the insolence to send seven quarters of tubercular beef to Smithfield. A fine of £25 with eight guineas costs has been smacked on him. Aubrey says it's awful!

Bumble at his Best.

Although unmarried, Mary Ann Storey and Charles Hoy were all the world to each other, and, for ten years, lived as man and wife. But Bumble parted them when they were very old and poor and had crept to the gate of the Wisbech workhouse. And he would not let Mary Ann see Charles again though on her death bed she cried for him night and day. The authorities have to be so extremely careful in matters of morals!

Oh, it's a Lovely War!

One million ex-Service men are still walking the streets of the country. This fact alone is a sharp contradition to those who prate of the glittering prizes of war. Sixty-seven thousand men are still being medically treated for the "glittering prizes" they got in the last war, while 35,000 children are orphaned. Meanwhile 127,000 disabled men are nibbling at the fruits of "victory" by grinding barrel organs in the streets. And in thousands of homes brave women are fighting the battle of life in an empty pantry.

The Human Machine.

BE PUNCTUAL!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

ONE of the great truths of psychology is that thoughts tend to become actions.

If a person persists in thinking he is ill, he will most certainly become ill, although really there is nothing whatever the matter with him.

The extent to which the mind can rule the body is almost without limit.

Thought developed along the right lines can even cure you of such a bad habit as unpunctuality.

If you are one of those people who find they simply cannot get to work in time, just sit down and think about it.

You will quickly realise that you are unpunctual because you have not got a clear sense of duty.

You see no reason for being punctual.

Really you have a double duty—to your own self-respect and to your employer.

Once you have set your mind towards the goal of duty the battle is half won.

Unpunctuality is largely due to a policy of drift.

A sense of duty means having a purpose in view. In this case it means being fair to your employer and to yourself.

Get your purpose clearly fixed, and before you know it you will be making the little details of your life fit into the scheme.

You will be making a point of getting up half an hour earlier, of starting a few minutes earlier for your 'bus or train.

You will begin to organise your life. You will cease to be a drifter.

Lack of organisation is the cause of unpunctuality. The man who cannot be bothered to organise his life has an untidy mind.

The result is he leads an untidy life.

He is respected by no one—not even by himself.

Gleeson's Glee.

How the police are laughed at by expert crooks was shown by Ernest Robert Gleeson, sentenced at the Guildhall, London, to a paltry month's hard labour. Said by the police to be a card sharper on liners and an expert hotel thief, all they have been able to catch him on is the theft of an overcoat. Thus do the men who live well by crookedness waltz around the police!

That Southend Express.

On some of our slow-moving lines railway passengers in a hurry to reach their destinations have been known to threaten to get out and walk, but the action of Arthur Waterman, a seaman of H.M.S. *Calliope*, was not nearly so mild, for in retaliation for his delay he gave an innocent ticket-collector at Southend a neat hook to the jaw, with the words, "That's for keeping me three hours in that train." The subsequent fine of £3 made the trip expensive as well as slow for Jack.

Asking for Trouble.

At Hucknall, Notts, smallpox still continues to claim victims. In spite of the fact that notices have been posted advising people what to do should they detect the first symptoms, infected men have been found going about. One man is said to have visited a public park, and when workmen commented on his spots he replied that he had come out of the way "as they were after him for the hospital." While another man went round informing his friends of his impending removal! No wonder there is smallpox around.

Books and Bookies.

Frederick Eric Bearne, a clerk of Wallasey, taught book-keeping and other commercial subjects in his spare time, but his investments show that he placed more reliance on his knowledge of gee-gees, and this Miss Ethel M. E. Harrison, one of his pupils, has found to her cost, for after persuading her to invest £200 in business, Bearne promptly tried his hand at making profits on the turf. A visit to Goodwood proved so catastrophic that he lost all their capital and gained five months in prison to ruminate on his difficulties

Unhonoured Heroes.

The refusal of the Royal Humane Society to recognise the heroism of the coastguards stationed at Beachy Head, who recently scaled a 200 ft. cliff to recover the body of a suicide, has roused intense feeling at Eastbourne. Several recommendations of the kind have from time to time been sent from Eastbourne, but both the Admiralty and the Board of Trade concur with the Royal Humane Society in refusing anything beyond "recommendation" for men who risk their lives in this way. It is no part of the Coastguard's duty to do this work, and these men certainly deserve recognition.

Under Sentence of Death.

If Arthur Percival Blease, of Portsmouth, is ever enabled to carry out his intentions the authorities who are responsible ought to be haled up on a charge of culpable homicide. Blease, whom a mental weakness has made unaccountable for his actions, has not only developed an insane desire to shoot his wife and baby, but has proved his determination in the matter by post-card threats and by persistent search for the unfortunates. Moreover, when brought before the Gosport magistrates, he declared that he would yet successfully carry out his purpose. He should be incarcerated in some suitable institution.

The Student's Sacrifice.

It is pretty evident that the butchery which is such a necessary feature of hospital operating-theatres has had little influence on the warm-heartedness of Frank Mogg, a hero medical student who studies at Bristol Royal Infirmary. A boy who had been run over by an omnibus was in such a serious condition that transfusion of blood was regarded as the only treatment, and young Mogg, in spite of the fact that this was the third case which he had met in a similar way in two months, gave up a pint of his blood. When Mr. Mogg becomes a qualified practitioner there will be at least one considerate medico on the panel.

Asleep.

The authorities are just awaking to the fact that a group of aliens have been at work on long-firm frauds on a scale far beyond anything ever known before in this country? The main facts were available many months ago.

Where are the Reformers?

Although only twenty-three, Charles Porter, a native of Bristol, possesses a record of crime unequalled by any criminal of such tender years. He made his first acquaintance with prison in January, 1917, and the sentences passed upon him since then total seven years, nine months. There's a record for you! Can nothing be done to save such a lad from himself?

Below the Brute Beasts.

We are glad to see that the adequate sentence of twelve months' hard labour was passed at Surrey Quarter Sessions on William Blow, fifty-five, engineer, of Leatherhead. This foul beast defiled two little girls of nine and thirteen. The fact that Blow has eminently respectable relatives was not allowed to cut any ice. Quite right, too! Blow wants blowing out.

No Place like—Jail!

John Langdon, 437, Govan Road, Glasgow, seems to have a passion for prison life. When charged at Edinburgh Police Court with breaking a plate glass window of a shop, he stated that he was "fed up" singing in the street and committed the deed with a view to being sent to prison. Langdon's wish has been gratified by a sentence of ten days' imprisonment, but surely there is something wrong with our system that makes prison a pleasure.

A Fool and his Gun.

Alfred Pelling, a Stevenage farmer, seems a dangerous sort of idiot with a gun. When two rabbits escaped from a trap, he blazed wildly away at them, though his vision in the direction he was shooting was limited by a high and thick hedge. John Aldridge, who was passing on the other side of the hedge, got the bullets with fatal results. No wonder the coroner's jury said Pelling showed great carelessness. It is a pity they could not have confiscated his gun!

Safety Last!

The trouble with foreign matches is not only that they so often will not strike. A reader who bought a box of Belgian "Sentry" matches struck one, and narrowly escaped losing her eyesight through the whole box exploding in her face and setting her clothing alight. The manufacturers of these matches, which are strangely described as "The Safety First Brand," do not print their name on the boxes, so that it is difficult, to claim compensation for any injury sustained through their use.

Silver Foxes and Golden Lures.

We are glad to see that the Government of Prince Edward Island no longer retains in its service Mr. Andrew Fraser Mitchell, whose activities we recently queried in using Government notepaper to get investments in Silver Fox Fur Farms in Canada. We are sure that the Canadian Government will agree with us that it cannot be too careful as to the use made of its official notepaper by persons who invite the British public to invest money in concerns for which the Canadian Government does not accept responsibility.

Mormon Impudence.

Daniel McKay, of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 295, Edge Lane, Liverpool, is a very angry Mormon. He is complaining of our vitriolic references to his propagandist church, which he says disclosed a dearth of knowledge. This is very sad, for they sought for information. They wanted to know what has become of Mrs. Collett who left Tottenham for Utah as a converted Mormon, with several little daughters. Daniel come to judgment says that he does not know, a dearth of knowledge indeed. He ought to know, and he ought to tell. That would be a better occupation for him than writing impertinent nonsense to us.

Charities and Sharks.

A reader informs us that since he bought a couple of ten-shilling tickets in a hospital ballot he has been snowed under by circulars relating to Texas oil land speculations and similar ramps which had never reached him before. He is not the only one who has wondered how the oil gushers and mineral mug-hunters obtained his name and address. It is a disgraceful thing that the organisers of any competition promoted in aid of charity should sell lists of their supporters to such share-peddling sharks.

Still Travelling?

Recently a young man who gave the name of "G. White" and described himself as an "eye-testing specialist" with an address in Lostock Road, Davyhulme, Manchester, was travelling in Yorkshire "testing" people's eyes and collecting guineas for glasses which he promised to forward within ten days of his visit. A reader, whose wife handed him a guinea, wrote several times asking for the glasses without getting any reply, and at last a registered letter has been returned marked "Gone, left no address." We wonder where "G. White" is travelling now.

The Booze Baronet.

In his latest circular asking for more capital, Lt.-Col. Sir Brodrick Hartwell, the booze-running baronet of Yeoman House, 31, Haymarket, London, S.W., protests against "talk of embittering the relations between two great friendly nations because British Boats and British Traders help British Trade by selling British Whisky to American Citizens twenty miles or more outside territorial waters." But he prints a cablegram from New York: "Everything unloaded safely, expedite next shipment." In spite of the booze baronet's fondness for capital B's, we maintain that this business is most un-British.

Problems of Life.

HARMFUL REGRETS

By the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

WALT WHITMAN in a well-known line says that animals, unlike human beings, do not lie awake at nights and weep for their sins, and that not one of them is depressed or unhappy over the whole earth.

There are some human beings who resemble animals in this non-moral characteristic.

They tear and trample their way through life without respect to the rights and feelings of others, unhampered by scruple and untroubled by remorse.

In sharp contrast with these are people who possess morbid consciences which harass them unceasingly and allow them no rest.

We all know the man or woman who is held back from effective action in life by the fear of making a wrong decision or deserting a duty.

Worse still is the case of those who are given to wasting time and force in deploring past mistakes to such a degree as to mortgage their whole future.

They brood over what has been, but fail to estimate aright what still might be.

This is both foolish and wrong. No man has the right to condemn himself to futility, for no man's life is entirely his own.

The best atonement one can make for any transgression is to become incapable of repeating it and to make the memory of it an incentive to better things.

Never lie down under the disability of a wrong done that cannot be undone.

Never shackle a living opportunity to a dead blunder.

Even if the consequences of your misdeeds have shadowed other lives than your own you are still bound to make the best of them, not to surrender to them.

The past lives in the present, and our task is to transmute its evil into good.

If You See It In——!

A negro night club off the Tottenham Court Road, known as the Wonderful Units Social and Dance Club (coloured)—the resort of negroes, Red Indians and white women—has been visited by detectives in disguise and startling revelations of disgraceful midnight scenes have been made. We have repeatedly warned the police regarding the night haunts of these black men. It is time the authorities took drastic action.

Gold Coast Cadgers.

Blondel Afful, of the Gold Coast, seems to have been taught by the missionaries how to write English of a sort, and one of the uses he makes of his knowledge is to address letters to people whose names appear in JOHN BULL as successful "Bullets" competitors, inviting them to correspond with him, and begging them to send him silk handkerchiefs and fountain pens. Our readers will do well to leave him and all such black gentry severely alone.

Watch and Prey.

Mr. W. Pollard, of the "Ideal Stores," Old Church Road, Clevedon, Somerset, a private house, is by way of being a public benefactor. He gives away simulation gold watches free to people who buy a simulation gold chain. The local police office is congested with complaints from buyers. Mr. Pollard used to sell a cure for blushing. It is a pity that he has given this up. He ought to have occasion to try it on himself. He does good for himself by simulation, and blushes to find it wealth.

Moving Stationery.

Frederick E. Burroughs, the inventor of the improved envelope, gave up his business at 10, Grove Vale, S.E., after we had exposed his methods of business with people who paid him money, on the promise of employment, as deposits on samples. He has now transferred his activities to 186, Albany Street, N.W.1, and is getting deposits in the same way from applicants for work. After this little paragraph we hope he gets, not new applicants, but some of the old ones asking for their money back.

Say When!

The "City and Suburban Tea Co.," Three Tuns Court, Borough High Street, London, S.E., is another of the concerns offering a cash bonus as an inducement to people to purchase their tea. A customer who understood from a canvasser that she would be entitled to a bonus of £4 if she took the tea for fifteen weeks wrote repeatedly to the firm at the end of that period, but could obtain no reply. When she stopped buying for a fortnight, however, they promptly wrote asking her whether she intended to continue so as to qualify for the cash gift "when her turn comes." When!

Flats and Flat-catchers.

Eastoe and Perry, of 257, Essex Road, Islington, N., are still doing a merry business in charging fees for lists of vacant flats. A Tottenham reader, who paid 7s. 6d. for such a list, has not yet found a flat, and at one place where he called he learned that over one hundred applicants had been sent there by the same firm. He has applied for his money back, without success, which seems ungenerous of Eastoe and Perry if the other hundred applicants also paid preliminary fees. It is obviously a very good thing for Eastoe and Perry; that is for the flat-catchers rather than for the flat-seekers.

Robbing Kiddies' Money-boxes.

We think the public should know the shameful way in which the wares of some perfume companies are foisted on school children. A tout presented himself at a Liverpool school just before the dinner hour and distributed handbills stating that he would be at the door at four o'clock selling 3d. packets of scent for 1d. At that hour he handed the youngsters in exchange for their pennies little envelopes containing a few pinches of what appears to us to be odourless chopped grass. A disgraceful feature of the business is that a teacher collected the children's coppers on the scoundrel's behalf.

Who Will Rescue Them?

WHAT is Lord Loch going to do about the still unsolved scandal of the British pioneers stranded in America as the result of the ill-fated voyage of the steam yacht *Frontiersman*, which was to lay stores on the Islands of the North Pacific for a World Flight Expedition for the honour and glory of England, and which was seized in America and sold for debt ?

It seems to us that a moral obligation in this matter lies upon the Legion of Frontiersmen of which Lord Loch is President. The undertaking was called the "World's Flight Expedition of the Legion of Frontiersmen," and Lord Loch's name appeared upon the notepaper issued from the Legion's office and Headquarters, 6, Adam Street, Adelphi, London, in which people were invited to subscribe hundreds of pounds each in order to join.

Many gallant fellows subscribed their money. The crew put up more than five thousand pounds between them before the ship started. Before it sailed Lord Loch inspected it and bade the pioneers God-speed.

The amazing thing is that at the time the ship left this country it was in debt to some six thousand pounds, and there was no reasonable prospect, as events have shown since, of getting any money. Did Lord Loch know this when he assisted at the departure of these unfortunate men, nearly two score of whom are now working, or looking for work, on the quaysides of American ports ?

If he did not know this he was very unfairly treated by the Legion of which he was President. If the Legion did not know, it was very unfairly treated by the World's Flight Expedition which used Lord Loch's name, and offices at the same address as that of the Legion of Frontiersmen.

Colonel H. T. Tamplin, who is Commandant-General of the Legion of Frontiersmen, has written to us to say that the World's Flight was a completely independent and separate undertaking, in no way initiated, conducted, or financed by the Legion.

How then does he account for the World's Flight appeals for money issued from the Frontiersmen's office, describing Lord Loch as President, and bearing the symbol and motto of the Frontiersmen, "God Guard Thee" ?

In what capacity did Lord Loch, described as President of the World's Flight, see the World's Flight ship off ? Did the men who sailed know that his benison was a mere pious, disinterested and irresponsible gesture ? Did they know that the ship was loaded to the water-line with debt ?

We understand that the Legion of Frontiersmen cannot help, that the Government will not help, and that, therefore, unless the public comes forward, there appears no alternative but for America to send these poor fellows home as aliens not wanted in that country.

Flagrant Housing Swindle

MEN and maids who dream of sitting together in a cosy love nest while the rest of the world goes by will never attain their hearts' desire if they trust their money to the kind of Building Societies told of here.

IS it nobody's business to protect the public against the professional setters of booby-traps who flourish in the building society business ?

We have already exposed the gross and shameless ramp run by the preaching rascal Caudle. Can anybody say that the story of the Easton Building Corporation, Ltd., is much more creditable ?

This company was wound up within less than a year of its registration. Its accounts showed a deficiency of many thousands of pounds and "Cash at Bankers 2d.," a calamitous result for eleven months' trading.

The company was promoted by a man called James S. Nunn, a director of the Easton Engineering and Construction Co., Ltd., since in compulsory liquidation.

He had as fellow-directors a man called George F. Mackay, and two others who subsequently resigned. The offices of the company were at Cromwell House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

The company was incorporated with a capital of two thousand pounds, divided into shares of £1 each, of which six hundred were allotted for cash. Five hundred fully-paid shares were given to Nunn, as a reward for forming the disastrous company.

Two days after it was formed it made a deal with Nunn's other company—on the road to liquidation. It took over this company's liabilities to build certain houses, and paid five hundred shares for the privilege. Then Nunn got a salary of £12 a week on account of remuneration, and Mackay a salary of £8 a week on a similar basis.

In eleven months this company, starting with six hundred pounds, spent nearly five thousand pounds in salaries, nearly four thousand pounds in advertising its ideal home schemes, and a few thousands more in general expenditure.

Where did the money come from ? The advertisements offered to build houses so cheaply that the public swamped the promoters with cash. Close on thirty thousand pounds was thus entrusted to the company.

This money was specifically subscribed for the building of houses. It was not used for these specific purposes. It was absorbed, to a large extent, in general purposes—on salaries and advertising for more money, and law costs. The money has practically all been lost.

When the Official Receiver came to look into the history of this disastrous concern, he found that in some cases, where subscribers had paid in full for their houses—no work was done at all. Their money was simply squandered. Is it any use asking the Public Prosecutor what he has got to say ?

A month before the crash Nunn and Mackay formed a new company, the Easton Land and Housing Corporation, Ltd.—with a capital of £10,000—on paper—£3 only of which was subscribed.

This new company, with £3 in its pocket, took over the old company's contracts and paid £12,000 for so doing. It is not easy for a £3 company to pay £12,000 in cash. It did not do so. It paid it with debentures, the value of which—the Official Receiver gravely observes—is "very doubtful."

We do not think so. We entertain no doubt as to their value. We should attach more value to the paper on which they are printed.

This is the kind of finance that the authorities dismiss as "unbusinesslike and extravagant." People who put down money for houses they did not get call it harsher names—robbery and spoliation.

No move has been made by the directors to refund the salaries they drew out of a company which had no real money—but only money lent for specific purposes.

We should advise the dupes who were despoiled by this impudent financial piece of buccaneering to try the effect of joint legal proceedings to get their money back.

They may not get much in return, but they would turn the light of publicity on a story that otherwise will be condemned to the obscurity of some dusty pigeon-hole in Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn—the street of financial misadventure.

One subscriber put £150 in this company—four months before it died its unnatural death. He had himself bought a site.

In return the company scratched a few yards of preliminary trenching on the land—as a preliminary to applying for the Government grant. He has not got his money back.

The subscriber wrote to the Board of Trade to ask whether, if the Official Receiver's inquiry pointed to any criminality, the Public Prosecutor would act without being moved to do so by the creditors.

To this perfectly natural inquiry from a victim no answer was received. Why ?

Of course if this is the official attitude of the Board of Trade, it will discourage the public from taking action against the plunderers. But it has its compensations. The Board of Trade may rest assured that it is very comforting to the plunderers.

Is this what we pay the Board of Trade for ?

When Silence is Golden

WE hope there are not many people in the predicament of a Cheshire shareholder in F. C. Renters, Limited, of 76, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.2, who, instead of getting dead-certain dividends, gets nothing but dead silence when he writes to the firm to know how things are going on.

What sort of a company is it which does not reply to letters from its shareholders, even when they are registered ? An answer to this question might be given by Mr. W. Bancroft Snell, a director in this concern.

Mr. Bancroft Snell cannot very easily suggest that the method of treating blistered shareholders with a poultice of silence is due to his inexperience and ignorance of matters concerning the administration of limited liability companies.

As a matter of fact he has had a great deal of experience, much of it unpleasant for his shareholders and some of it quite unpleasant for himself. Some time ago, for example, he attracted the attention of Mr. Justice Eve, who spoke of him in a way which must make dead silence appear by contrast as extremely comforting.

He described how a concern called F. C. Proprietary, Limited, another of Mr. Bancroft Snell's companies, succeeded in extracting from the public monies amounting to four thousand pounds, which, he observed with judicial but incisive dignity, was duly exhausted without the persons who found the money receiving any benefit therefrom.

He further described how Snell, against whose personal character and conduct grave allegations were made (and in the opinion of Mr. Justice Eve, on the whole, truthfully made) indulged in a series of financial activities, which led the judge to describe the shareholders as the unfortunate victims of his predatory expedition.

Bancroft Snell, who has also been known as Reginald Snell, forgot to register an agreement, inadvertently, which the judge said he did not believe, and added that Snell had on a former occasion been convicted of obtaining money under false pretences with intent to defraud, and had suffered imprisonment.

We find that in the case of F. C. Renters, Limited, Snell appears to have had a similar failure of memory, for Mr. Justice Astbury extended the time in which to register a mortgage deed, but Snell explained that he had inadvertently omitted to do so.

We should not refer to these matters, nor to the fact that he had unfortunately spent a certain time in prison, if he were not at present engaged in financial operations in the way of pushing shares upon the public.

Arch Temptress of London

DETECTIVES in dinner suits and policemen in dancing-pumps may be an awe-inspiring spectacle, but we question whether they will strike fear into the hearts of people running the night-clubs they intend raiding—and to whom they give notice of their coming!

SCOTLAND YARD is waking up! It almost appears that it has fortified itself with the services of a smart publicity agent. Many people would suppose this, at least, from reading in the newspapers the stimulating paragraphs which tell us that Scotland Yard had decided to clean up the night clubs of London.

We are very glad to hear it. Better late than never. And we are not the less glad because for the last eighteen months we have been persistently asking the authorities to do this and showing them why it should and how it could be done.

It is interesting to be told that many of the more notorious clubs marked down for future action are ill-adapted structurally for club purposes, and are little better than dens. It is precisely what we have been saying, with almost wearisome iteration, *and with the names and addresses of many of the dirtiest and most dangerous of these dens.*

The public has perhaps been impressed by a little paragraph that has just gone the rounds of the daily newspapers, describing the visit of two policemen in evening clothes to Rector's Club, Tottenham Court Road, where it is obsequiously observed that several peers of the realm were found to be present. It is to places of an entirely different category that they should direct their attention if they wish to "clean up" the festering sores of the night club life of London.

To deal with the real and dangerous offenders it needs something more drastic than a courteous call of perambulating police officers in boiled shirts, rubbing shoulders with post-prandial peers, in the early hours consecrated to winged pleasures.

Here are some of the sterner facts that show the real problem with its persistent habit of recrudescence in spite of police vigilance and laundry expenditure.

Is the Boiled Shirt Crusade likely to be effective in cases like that of people who make a profession of running night clubs?

Take the case of Kate Merrick. This woman was fined in 1920 for her connection with an underground establishment near the Alhambra Theatre, Leicester Square, which the magistrate described as "filthy." Some time later she opened a club called the "Forty Three," in Gerrard Street, and was subsequently fined £250 and costs. After that she transferred her activities to Newman Street, Oxford Street, and opened a night club called the *Folies Bergère.*

In due course she again appeared before the magistrate, and she and her manager were fined between them nearly three hundred pounds for supplying drink without a licence. She followed up her profitable career at the *Folies Bergère* by founding on its ashes another club called the "New Follies." At the "New Follies" the old games were played, followed by the inevitable police raid, and a fine, this time running into over eight hundred pounds.

It may be added that the notorious "Forty Three" Club is still running, and Mrs. Merrick is still connected with it!

For the edification and enlightenment and encouragement of the new Police Brooms in Boiled Shirts we direct their attention to the case of Jean Straker, an alien who ran a hovel in Little Newport Street which was called the "Dancers' Club." It would have been more appropriately named the "Dancers' Pub." Straker was fined. But no application was made for his deportation.

Straker may have been discouraged, but he was not dismayed. The *Chauve Souris* followed the "Dancers' Club." Then Straker transferred his interest in this dirty underground den to an alien called Ernest Pezzatti, who changed the name to "Lugano's Club." The police raided this place and Pezzatti disappeared while on bail. Drinks were kept in a bedroom upstairs and served in this den, which was really a cellar without any windows.

We could multiply these instances and fill our columns with a catalogue of people and places at present devoted to illicit traffic in night clubs. But if the new police brooms care to call on us, not necessarily in boiled shirts, we shall be pleased to give them explicit information that cannot fail to be very useful to them in their much-advertised intention to start a new and vigorous campaign to sweep every questionable night club out of existence.

Our information will have this advantage over the new method of preliminary Press propaganda, that it does not warn in advance the very people whom it is hoped to catch.

We should advise the police to open their campaign in quite a different way. It is common ground that these night clubs are not wanted for any legitimate need and serve no useful purpose except, in many cases, as a meeting-place for crooks and parasites and prostitutes and peddlers of dope.

There is little use in fining people who make the running of night clubs their profession, unless they can be prevented from resuming their occupation and forming new clubs under different names on the old premises.

What is wanted is for the police to obtain the necessary powers to prevent people of doubtful character and repeated conviction from being permitted to open a club anywhere they choose.

Robbing War Orphans

IT will amaze most of our readers, as it has astonished us, to discover that the legal guardian of orphans of the war is expected to apply any pension granted for the purpose of their upkeep and education to his own maintenance and the support of any other dependents he may have. Yet such seems to be the case, as facts will show.

Mr. P. Gallacher, of Glasgow Road, Clydebank, married a war widow with two children. Upon her remarriage, she, of course, forfeited her widow's pension, but continued to draw an allowance of 17s. 6d. a week in respect of the two orphans.

Two children were born of the remarriage, and when, after a time, Gallacher fell out of employment and applied to the Old Kilpatrick Parish Council for relief, he was surprised to find his application refused on the ground that the 17s. 6d. pension for the two children of the dead soldier was taken into account as his personal income.

In his dilemma he asked us for advice, and scarcely crediting that parish relief could be refused on such grounds, we wrote to the Chairman of the Old Kilpatrick Parish Council for an explanation, and received the following reply:

"Under the Emergency Provisions (Scotland) Act, 1921, and subsequent Acts, also the instructions issued by the Scottish Board of Health, all household income from any source, including pensions, must be taken into account in determining the amount payable to an Able-bodied Unemployed Applicant."

It appears perfectly clear from this that the Council acted according to their lights in refusing relief, but unless they are mistaken in their reading of the Acts, we are faced with the astounding situation that a man, unemployed and consequently unable to support his wife and his own family, is not only encouraged, but by law compelled to rob orphans of the war committed to his care of the money granted to them in compensation for the loss of their father in order to feed himself and his own children.

The result is that the orphans and the other children are deprived of proper nourishment and have to go ragged and barefooted.

That such a thing could have been contemplated when the law was framed we cannot believe.

There must be many more cases similar to this, and we suggest that no time should be lost by the proper authority in issuing instructions which will enable out-relief to be issued so that the living legacies which heroes of the war have left to the country may not be deprived of the benefits intended for their sole enjoyment.

The Charms of Music

"GIVE me some music!" exclaimed Shakespeare, and the cry is continually being echoed and re-echoed by a number of concerns which promise fame and fortune to budding composers.

A close study of their methods, however, compels one to reflect on another quotation from the bard: "How sour sweet music is, when time is broke, and no proportion kept!"

We have a file which has grown fat with the murmurs of musicians. Many of the complaints relate to a concern called The Kingsway Music Publishing Company, of 10, Denmark Street, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C. Since we referred to it some months ago it has several times changed its name, but its nature seems to remain the same.

It was apparently absorbed by The Song Success Syndicate, which incorporated its name and also its methods. Associated with the S.S.S. was one Boris Ensor, who introduced on to its notepaper "The Sign of the Troubadour," with the legend, "Success is Yours if You Follow this Sign." Letters, however, were signed by William Ewart as general manager, and he, at a later stage, gave place to E. H. Paulton.

The Song Success Syndicate was then taken over by M. G. Friedenthal, who advertised himself as "Sole Proprietor," though there appears to have been some sort of family partnership about it, for the name of E. G. Friedenthal was also stamped on the notepaper.

As it had failed to live up to its name, the sibilant alliteration was evidently not regarded as much of an asset, and in its latest metamorphosis it appears as The Denmark Music Publishing Company.

The methods of the Kingsway Publishing Company and the Song Success Syndicate were to offer to publish the works of young or unknown composers on payment of ten guineas. Some sweet music seems to have been submitted and contracts made for its publication on these terms, but it turned very sour as time went on, and it never got into print.

Applications for the return of the money paid were either ignored or met with promises of early performance of the contract, which were not fulfilled, and, finally, with the taking over of the business by the Friedenthals, all liability for undertakings entered into by their predecessors was repudiated.

We have the names of a number of musicians who can ill afford to lose the money they have paid.

The Friedenthals may have every intention of conducting the business in a proper manner, but as they for a time continued to use the notepaper of the Song Success Syndicate, and kept "The Sign of the Troubadour" gaily flying, we suggest that the least they can do for those who followed that sign is to publish their compositions without any further charge.

Sins of the Father

IN these days, when the immoral doctrine of Americanised efficiency—"Get on or get out"—has transposed chivalry into shovelry, it is good to have even a semblance of knight-errantry thrown into the machine-like round of human existence. Even the terribly efficient magistrate at the Marylebone Police Court came under the spell of this mediæval pose when he adjudicated the case in which Gilbert Goddard, a pale-faced slip of a lad, was involved.

On the charge-sheet, the case against Goddard sounded very prosaic—assault. The policeman had seen Goddard knock a man down in the Harrow Road. "He was not drunk; he was mad," explained the policeman.

"Have you any witnesses you'd like to call in your defence?" asked the stern magistrate.

"Only my mother, sir." And the slim, pale-faced prisoner indicated a trim little woman in the court. There was nothing to mark her out from the rest in the public seats, save her eyes—they glowed dully: wells in which were hidden unfathomable sorrow and pitiless grief. Her voice would have been clear if it had not trembled so embarrassingly; but those eyes never left the face of her boy in the dock.

"Four years ago my husband left me . . . destitute. And my boy has been my only comfort . . . Christmas was desolate for us. No money, no home comforts, and the landlady pressing for the rent that was owing. Then I heard that my husband had drawn a large sum of money. So I pocketed my pride and went and asked him to lend me a little with which to pay for the room. He refused . . . And insulted me in the street."

For a moment the story was suspended. Not for the little woman with the sorrow-filled eyes to weep weakly. She did not seem in that mood at all. If anything, she sounded hard—the hardness that comes of being inured to pain. In like manner a labourer's hands are calloused with gripping the sledge-hammer; and a blacksmith's arms are impervious to the sparks.

Then she resumed. Her voice tinged with slight defiance and pride:

"*When my boy heard him, he knocked his father down.*"

After the slight pause, dramatic in its intensity and significance, the lad in the dock was invited by the magistrate to tell his tale.

"Mother's had a hard life . . . I heard my father insult her and I lost my head and knocked him down. *He's no good!*"

Even the Man on the Bench was conscious of the moment: "You were provoked by a brute of a father; instead of sending you to prison, I'll let you off with a fine."

Somewhere in the city is a man who was knocked down by his son—and a mother whose heart is a shrine where that son reigns supreme. E. G. A.

Quacks who Imperil Life

AT last the Public Prosecutor has taken action against one of the many quacks exposed in this journal. There is no more profitable and heartless business than that of trading on the ills of humanity, and we are determined to crush it.

HOW long are the public going to stand for the slaughter of little children, who on a bed of sickness, are handed over by ignorant parents to the ministrations of preposterous quacks?

We ask this question in connection with the sad death of a little four-year-old boy named Raymond Herbert Thomas, the son of an iron-plater living at 6, Neath Road, St. George, Bristol. This unhappy child was taken ill and died from diphtheria three days later, having had no medical attendance until within ten minutes of his death.

But the scandal of it is that for these three critical days no doctor was brought in to see him because he was being treated by a local person who describes himself as a "medical herbalist."

What are the qualifications upon which this person, one James Lewis, of 88, Chelsea Park, Easton, Bristol, relied to entitle him to tend the death-bed of this unfortunate child?

Our enquiries enable us to state that Lewis began life as a worker on the railway, a very good thing in itself, but absurd as a pretension to medical training. After that he developed into a local preacher, an occupation innocuous in itself so long as it is confined to healing spiritual ailments and not permitted to intrude into the domain of bodily complaints.

At some time in this diversified career Lewis took up the studying of medical herbalism. He states that he took a three years' postal training course under the National Association of Medical Herbalists.

We have made enquiries as to this high-sounding body from such organisations as the Medical Defence Union and the General Medical Council, admitted authorities on all matters connected with the legitimate systems of medical practice.

The result of our enquiries is that the National Association of Medical Herbalists is practically unknown. There are no medical men associated with its "medical herbalism." It seems to have adopted the word "medical" without any justification whatsoever, except the fact that, under our existing law, it is not an offence to do so.

From 16, Bridge Street, Worcester, it issues a postal training course which enables those who take it to purport to have some qualifications, the practical value of which has been shown in the sad case which cost this little Bristol boy his death.

The coroner whose duty it was to investigate the death of this poor Bristol boy, declared that a more grossly wicked and scandalous case he had never heard. We agree. And we only wish that it were within the power of the coroner, and of JOHN BULL, to take some more active step than merely registering an emphatic and indignant protest.

The child was taken ill on Christmas day. On Boxing Day the egregious Mr. Lewis was called in. He had had no hospital training. That is not prescribed for in the postal course on which he relied to save imperilled lives. He diagnosed the little lad's illness as "mumps," and ordered medicine and a box of tablets.

The next day he again saw the child, took away the medicine he had previously ordered, added something to it, and brought it back. He gave the boy some ointment and put thermogene wool round his neck and went home.

Next morning he found the child delirious, and the father properly anxious and apprehensive. At this moment the postal training course was hurriedly abandoned and a doctor sent for. It was too late.

In ten minutes the child was dead!

Doctor Idris Williams, of Redfield, Bristol, who was thus called in when it was too late to save the child's life, said that diphtheria might have been detected on the first day, but certainly should have been detected by a competent observer twenty-four hours before the child died. He added that if this child had been properly treated he would probably have lived.

Is it necessary to express this in any other way? The plain fact is that the unfortunate child did not get a chance for his life. That is the tragic sequel to the pathetic belief of ignorant parents in the efficacy of herbalist quacks who rely not upon medical knowledge nor on hospital training, but on a postal course issued by people with no pretension to real medical knowledge.

Mr. Lewis is not to be prosecuted for manslaughter. In the existing state of the law the only hope of dealing effectively with unqualified "healers" is to prefer against them a charge of obtaining money by false pretences. They are usually skilful enough to avoid a legal justification for such a charge.

Lewis is therefore free from anything but a censure from a coroner's jury.

Is Parliament too busy to take cognisance of tragedies like this, and to pass laws that will protect helpless little children from the deadly menace of the ignorant, prosperous and shameless charlatan?

Finance in Petticoats

THIS is the age of the new woman, though we are not yet quite accustomed to her, at least in the sphere of high finance.

That is why we take this occasion to draw attention to a lady called E. J. Bedingfield, who is the proprietor of the Sterling Trust Company, of 44/46, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Miss Bedingfield's kindly idea is not merely to make money for herself (which mere male financiers too often like to do), but to show other people how to make it in wads and buckets and bulk.

She knows of a tobacco company and she wants people to invest their money in it by the simple process of buying shares for a shilling each. She does not tell you anything about the trade done by this company, but points out that a hundred pounds invested in the British American Tobacco Company, Limited, in 1916 is now worth over eight hundred pounds, and that a hundred pounds invested in the Imperial Tobacco Company in 1915 is now worth nearly fifteen hundred pounds.

On the strength of that, she invites you to put your shillings into a new tobacco company about which she tells you nothing except that its shares are going to be very shortly advanced in price by another sixpence.

That does not mean that the shares are going to be worth another sixpence. It only means that the sellers are going to charge another sixpence for them, an entirely different thing.

Perhaps she learned her optimistic finance from a similar circular she issued from the Sentinel Trust Company which she also owns, and which also had a pet proposition for pushing eighteen-penny shares in tobacco companies.

She does not tell the public that she is connected with another shilling-share company named the British Radio Sales Co., Limited, promoted by the Lincoln Trust Company, and which had offices in Oxford Street, London, W.

Perhaps she is far too occupied nowadays telling us about how carefully she investigates businesses before asking the public to invest in them, and telling us that she could get all these shares purchased by large investors if it were not that she preferred to give the opportunities to the shilling subscriber class.

Now she is busy pointing out the advantages of wireless on the shilling basis. We advise our readers to confine their efforts to making money by other devices than those so kindly offered by this generous young woman with her curious habit of owning a multiplicity of financial trusts which push shares in companies whose merits have to be taken altogether too much on "trust."

The Agony of the Unmarried Mother

by The Rev. W. POOLE, D.D.

A PROBLEM of vital human interest is dealt with in this moving article. The unmarried mother has supplied the theme of many novels and innumerable pictures, and not infrequently has she been draped in an atmosphere of romance and sentiment. But here we see her as she really is, and learn of the grim struggle for existence of herself and little one.

THE tragedy of the unmarried mother and the hardship of her child are two of the most difficult problems with which the social worker is called upon to cope. The world can be very hard on the fallen, very caustic, very cruel. There are good and honest citizens even who, at times, overwork the righteous indignation ramp, adopting an attitude in this matter unworthy of their better selves.

If this is true in regard to certain of those who ought to know better, we can readily imagine the bitter condemnation of the unthinking, the unfeeling censure of an unsympathetic world. God knows the lot of the unmarried woman, the lot of her little one, is bad enough without any attendant persecution!

Last year, according to the Registrar-General's return, there were 44,947 illegitimate children born in this country. Despite a greatly increased amount of welfare work, infant mortality is very much higher than among children born in wedlock.

Added to this ghastly fact is the existence in many quarters of a double standard of morals, which finds fictitious excuses for the man, at the same time attaching a terrible stigma to the woman and child. Multitudes of people seem to forget that, generally speaking, "a man falls by what is worst in him, and a woman by what is best in her."

* * *

The policy of society ought, I think, to move along three lines—to save the woman; to protect the child; by gracious compulsion to bring the man, where possible, to some financial acceptance of his obligation. The big fact here, then, is the attempt to save the woman, the child, the erring man. Scorn and ostracism are not healing factors in broken and crushed human lives. Love and sacrifice in service are the binding forces of life. Compassion is the master quality of mankind.

* * *

My duties bring me in contact with not a few unmarried mothers, and all that I can say is that I am touched with compassion at the sight. One looks in vain for debasement of any kind in these young women; vulgarity and coarseness are not to be found in any one of them. True, they have been indiscreet—sadly so—but who is to pose as the judge of girls who, in happier circumstances, might have been loving wives?

It is moving in the extreme to hear the endearing words of these women when handling their little ones. Words such as "precious," "very ownest," and so forth are generally associated with scenes of comfort, the sacredness of a happy home. But when such affectionate outpourings are heard on the lips of girls whose lot is hard and humiliating, it speaks volumes for human nature.

Hard as is the world all too often to the unmarried mother, I am grateful to say the old-world outlook in this regard is on the wane. The protracted horrors of the war apparently awakened in the human heart a yearning for wider sympathies, a more tolerant outlook.

* * *

Do such girls when befriended make good? My answer is that in the majority of cases they do surprisingly well. As to the children, hundreds of them find their way into happy Christian homes where they are most welcome.

* * *

E.D., a superior, refined young woman, now twenty-seven years of age, was a hospital nurse. She made the acquaintance of a young man moving in a similar social circle, and was engaged to him for three years. Under a promise of marriage she was cruelly wronged, and a little girl was born. As soon as her paramour knew of her condition he absconded, and no trace of him could be obtained. The girl, finding herself stranded and friendless, and dreading that the truth should become known to her relatives, sought to carry her burden alone.

The little girl, now two years of age, has been maintained only with one long-drawn-out sacrifice. As soon as her health permitted, the mother obtained a post at 25s. per week, out of which she paid 10s. per week for her child, and 1s. 6d. for fares to and from her work, making a brave effort to live on the balance, of which 12s. 6d. per week went towards her room, breakfast and supper, leaving her 1s. a week for all else!

At only one meal a week did she have a portion of meat. As a result, her health gave way under the strain, and for seven months last year she was ill, depending only upon the Health Insurance benefit.

* * *

The woman who was looking after the child became the Good Samaritan, and agreed to keep the little one until the girl could get back to work, and so the weary months have passed, the mother toiling from 7 a.m. to 9.30 p.m., striving to do a little overtime to provide clothes for herself and child, and knitting and crocheting little garments which she endeavoured to sell among her fellow-workers.

Despite all the wrong, all the cruel treatment she received by the one who promised to stand by and be true to her, but who deserted her in the hour of her greatest need, she has endeavoured to do the straight thing.

The privation, sacrifice, almost starvation, entailed in this, are beyond comprehension. Only the greatest admiration can be felt for her noble fight to keep herself and child from being compelled to seek admission within the walls of the Union. If it were not for faith in God, indeed, she might have been tempted to bury herself and her baby in the dark waters of the Thames.

There are those who declare that in befriending the fallen the social worker is putting a premium on wrong-doing. Against any such argument I, for one, emphatically protest. Refusal to assist those who, in a stern social battle, have gone under, would be against all that is best in human nature.

Those who know all that a fallen girl sometimes goes through, before anything is done for her in the way of assistance, must realise for themselves that so far from her lot being an enviable one, it is not infrequently characterised by unspeakable sorrow, by unspeakable unkindness. This prating about setting a premium on wrong-doing I dislike and consider unfair.

* * *

A word now about the male offender. I admit that we here sometimes find anything but the consideration one might well expect. Some men are as callous as can be; some, if they had the opportunity, would only be too happy to deny all responsibility, heartlessly leaving their victim to fend for herself as best she may.

On the other hand, there are men who, however inconsiderate in one sense, are at least amenable to reason. With such men I have spoken again and again, some of them, once appealed to in the right spirit, offering to do the straight thing regarding girls they would otherwise have abandoned.

What I consider one of life's tragedies is the fact that so many people fail to realise all that a lapse from virtue really involves. The agony of the deserted mother, her struggles to make a livelihood, the indifference, not to say the brutality, of the world in its treatment of her, are, at times, well-nigh incredible.

Apart from this, think what a terrible thing it is when, distraught and worried beyond endurance by her misfortune, the mother-about-to-be,

The Rev. W. Poole, D.D., of Christ Church, Lambeth, one of the most eloquent preachers of the twentieth century.

dreading the wrath of her people, terrified at having brought shame on an honourable household, appalled at a problem with which she has not the monetary backing to cope, seeks consolation in self-destruction.

The haunting sorrow of the male offender who has deserted a girl in her need is surely in all conscience alone sufficiently terrible; but think of the feeling of the man whose reckless conduct has resulted in his victim seeking escape from her pitiable predicament in death!

* * *

There you have a situation poignant beyond words, a situation which must have tortured many a man for years, rendering what was once a happy existence little better than a prolonged misery. Despite what the cynics say, life is too big a thing to be played with—much too big.

Then, again, consider that other phase of the problem—the little one itself. Granted many babies are adopted by childless couples, that many have found splendid homes; but what about those who grow up in comparative ignorance for want of a mother's love, without home traditions of any kind?

I am told that a famous explorer declared that he only saw his mother twice in all his life, and that, so far from being glad to see him on those occasions, she angrily thrust him away from her!

I am aware many children born outside wedlock make good in after life, and not a few of them make worthy careers; but who can doubt that, without traditions of any kind, a youngster going out into the world starts life's battle under a tremendous handicap? The memory of a good home, of loving parents, of a clean, wholesome environment, has saved, not thousands, but tens of thousands of life's buffeted wayfarers.

* * *

Youth I love and honour, the erring I am the last to condemn; but here, surely, are a few facts on which the young might well reflect. Surely those who have themselves come out of good homes owe something in turn to the succeeding generation.

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., 10, Downing Street.

SIR,—By the time you get this you may be packing up. If so, hand on this letter to your successor. It is one more appeal to swing the axe in the Government departments. France has closed down fifty-thousand superfluous civil service jobs. Here the parasites still cling to their chairs in the Government offices throughout the country. The taxpayer cannot afford to pay for any unnecessary work, but he cannot make this clear to the heads of departments. You—or your successor—can. It would be a graceful farewell gesture if you did. JOHN BULL.

To J. RAMSAY MACDONALD, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

SIR,—The public are accustomed to, and not very much impressed by, the promises of politicians marching towards the spoils of office. But I will take you at your word when you promise to break trusts and monopolies if they stand in the way of adequate housing for the people; and will look to see you keep that word. If you do not, no eloquent rhetoric about the lamps burning before the altars of democracy, or the glorious beckonings from heaven itself, will be a satisfactory substitute. Deal with facts: beware of phrases: and get the houses built.

JOHN BULL.

To GEORGE LANSBURY, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

DEAR SIR,—As a rule your vapourings are not worth the notice of serious men, but when you say to the Socialists stand four-square for the policy of making the police an integral part of the Labour Party, it is time rational citizens took up your challenge. We doubt whether your Party would be willing to endorse such a revolutionary proposal, but in any case get it into your head that the police are a national body. They are non-political and will remain so, in common with other units of the national machine.

JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. Sir PHILIP LLOYD-GREAME, M.P., Board of Trade.

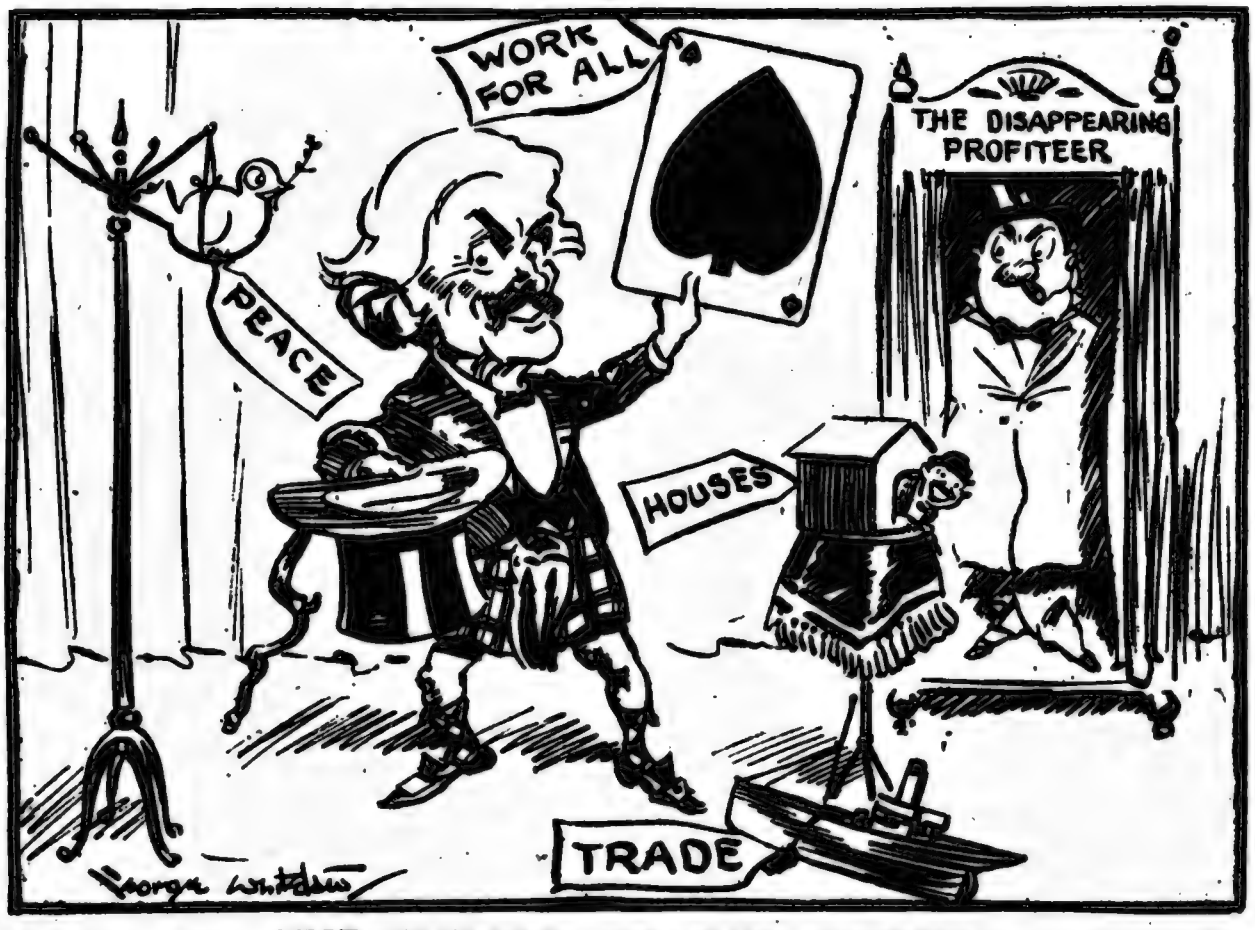
SIR,—The Trades' Facilities Committee has loaned money on mortgage to Dutch and Italian companies to enable them to place orders with British shipbuilders and give employment here. It will not give the same facilities to German companies, on principle. It does not matter, however, to the shipyard worker who gets employment, whether the ship he builds is run by white men, or brown, or yellow. And he wants work. If we can't get reparations from Germany, is that a good reason for refusing wages? To cut off the nose to spite the face is poor fun and worse business. JOHN BULL.

To Sir STEWART STOCKMAN, M.R.C.V.S., Ministry of Agriculture.

SIR,—Adverting to my recent letter to you, I should like to know what you intend doing with regard to the offer of Mr. H. M. Killick, of Hankelow Court, Nantwich, to pay £5,000 for two of your veterinary staff to engage in research work on his farm. Although the offer was made some days ago, at the time of writing you have made no sign of acceptance, though the terrible plight of farmers throughout the country through the ravages of foot-and-mouth disease makes the matter one of extreme urgency. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. W. C. BRIDGEMAN, M.P., Home Secretary.

SIR,—Allow me to congratulate you on the manner in which you have recognised the gallant behaviour of the boys of East Moor School, near Leeds, in connection with the recent terrifying midnight fire. In giving them an extra whole holiday, and, what is more, supplementing their ordinary pocket-money with a grant of £10 so that they shall have something extra to spend to mark the occasion, you have gone the right way to show that, notwithstanding the numerous criticisms to which you have been subjected, there is a deal of human feeling hidden in the heart of a Home Secretary. JOHN BULL.



THE WIZARD OF THE NORTH

To Rear-Admiral Sir GUY GAUNT, M.P., Gaunt's Wood, Leek.

SIR,—There is a lot of sound common-sense in your plea for the Sunday opening of the Wembley Exhibition. The closing of the Exhibition on Sundays means that the great mass of the people will be precluded from visiting it. To assume that Sundays would be the days on which the greatest disturbances would be made because the greatest crowds would be present is ridiculous. Nor do I think that Sunday opening would have any deleterious effect on the religious life of the nation. I support you in your action. JOHN BULL.

To VISCOUNT KNUTSFORD, Chairman, London Hospital.

MY LORD,—You say that begging is a weary job, and regret that you cannot give it up and join the unemployed. I respectfully inform you that your regrets are not shared by others. Those who beg for the sick and suffering and broken are doing a noble work; you have raised nearly £200,000 in this cause. Stick to your job, my lord. Be not weary in well-doing. The times have need of men like you who give up their leisure and their lives to helping the under-dog.

JOHN BULL.

To Coxswain WILLIAM COOPER, Sion Place, Ramsgate.

GALLANT OLD FELLOW,—After fifty years' service with, and over thirty years' command of the Ramsgate Lifeboat, you are reluctant to be superseded at three score years and ten. That is the right spirit, the sea-dog as well as the bull-dog breed. But you have well and truly done your bit, and may fairly give younger men a chance. With half a century's record of life-saving behind you, you may well be proud; as we are proud of Ramsgate's "Old Bill." Good luck to you.

JOHN BULL.

To HORACE MARSHALL, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, Leeds.

SIR,—Learning that a defendant who had savings amounting to £30 was drawing unemployment pay, you declared that it seemed to you ridiculous that the country should be paying a man the dole when he had money of his own in the bank. Such a remark was quite uncalled for. The working-classes are compelled by law to contribute to a scheme of insurance, yet when they claim the benefits to which they are entitled they are subjected to all sorts of curmudgeonly criticism by people such as you. To suggest that a thrifty person should be penalised is outrageous.

JOHN BULL.

To A. E. BASSOM, Esq., Traffic Controller, Scotland Yard.

SIR,—I am glad that so soon after your appointment you have put forward suggestions which have been sanctioned by the Commissioner of Police for remedying the chaotic condition of the streets of London. Whether your schemes for providing drivers with diagrams indicating alternative routes, and the filtration of streams of traffic by the police on point duty will prove effective remains to be seen, but at any rate I take them as an indication that you are applying yourself to this vexing problem. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. THOMAS JONES, Vicar of Llawhaden, Pembrokeshire.

SIR,—You were found guilty by the Narberth magistrates of cruelty to a dog, which, it is stated, you shot and left to die, agonising for hours, paralysed from the ribs down. You were fined £5, and the Chairman of the Board remarked that the fact that you were a clergyman aggravated the offence. It does not seem to have aggravated the penalty, which most people will think inadequate. I am sure your parishioners are ashamed of you; I should like to think you are ashamed of yourself. JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

IS THE CHURCH ASLEEP?

Found Guilty

THE Linlithgow Committee has issued its final report on food prices. Milk, poultry, meat, eggs, cereals, flour and bread—they have all in turn come under review and their cost to the consumer characterised in blunt terms as excessive.

In this, its final summary, the Committee has no excuse to find for the fleecing of the consumer. As usual, it is the middleman who is largely to blame. It is the "distributive costs" that are too high.

Traders in agricultural produce are bluntly accused of maintaining high prices and so restricting purchasing power and production.

"This cannot," says the Committee, "be regarded as a service to the nation." It cannot. It can only be regarded as deliberate profiteering.

The Committee has no hesitation in advising the middlemen to put their house in order voluntarily before legislative action compels the reforms that grow more necessary every day.

Once again we find ourselves thoroughly justified in the attitude we have taken towards this question.

Not only are the rapacious middlemen taken to task, but the farmers are told that their difficulties are largely of their own making, and that their salvation lies in their own hands.

What is to happen to this Report with its overwhelming evidence of rank profiteering?

Either the profiteers must act on the warning so plainly given, or Parliament must force them to take their hands out of the pockets of the British public.

Careless Doctors

ARE doctors and those responsible for the dispensing of medicines becoming careless? There is a greater frequency of inquests on unfortunate people dying while under anæsthetics or through mistakes in prescriptions.

In the past ten years there has been a steady upward move in the statistics of inquests on persons dying in this way. In 1913 the number of inquests was 1,011, and though the tendency since has been to do away with such inquiries when the evidence of *bona-fide* mistake is clear, the figures have gradually mounted until the staggering total of 3,297 was reached last year.

It is not without significance that the increase in such "accidents" has been most marked since the National Insurance Scheme came into operation.

But whatever be the explanation, this waste of human life must be checked, and we suggest that it is high time that the matter was gone into with a view to finding the real cause, and remedying a scandalous state of affairs.

The Gulf between Pulpit and People

SURELY never before was there a time when the people needed more the help of their ministers. And the ministers go on their way with unseeing eyes, missing the greatest opportunity in the history of the Church.

TO-DAY the people of these countries stand upon the threshold of a new era. In the world of politics, in the world of science, great and signal developments are at hand. In the social life of the masses new impulses are stirring, new ideals are taking shape.

While the politicians and the scientists are striving to lead these forces to a fruitful issue, and to make the world better than they found it, what is the Church doing? Here, surely, if ever, is its maximum opportunity for identifying itself with the life of the nation, and for helping it to move forward.

The answer is almost tragically disappointing. The blunt truth is that the Church is fumbling feebly with fatuities while the nation marches inexorably past its doors.

In the dark days of the war, in the sacred union of suffering humanity, it seemed for the moment that the Church, realising its great mission of encouragement, had found a new strength in the hearts of the people, had got in touch with them and won their confidence as it had not done for hundreds of years.

What has it done with such great opportunities and privileges? Frittered them away, scattered them in the barren sands of empty controversy. In the twentieth century the Church has refused obstinately to march with the times. It has fallen hopelessly back on the worn-out methods and threadbare shibboleths of the seventeenth century.

WHEN the Archbishop of Canterbury solemnly appoints a committee to investigate spiritual teaching, and when that committee recommends that medical effort should be reinforced by unction, or the laying-on of hands, the man in the street is tempted to rub his eyes and ask himself if he is back again in the mediæval age.

When the Church involves itself in conclaves and consultations as to whether and how far it can ally itself with its traditional opponent, the Vatican, the man in the street sees in the movement the spirit of the close corporation, the effort to find more powerful machinery to control rather than to co-operate with the people.

When, in deference to the grim kill-joy spirit of obsolete and sanctimonious Sabbatarianism, the people are forbidden to pay a Sunday visit to a great lay undertaking like the British Empire Exhibition, it sees again the hidden hand that would force it under clerical control rather than beckon it to and lead it on the way to the wider hope and the higher life.

The great mass of the people, the workers in the mine, the mill, the forge, the office, do not like being dictated to as to where and how they shall spend the one day in the week in which they win a brief reprieve from the daily round and common task.

They dislike it nothing the less because they know that the clergy are, as a rule, not without sufficient leisure on week-days to go themselves to places like this great Exhibition.

LET the Church, if it is not to fail in its great mission, and lose touch altogether with the nation, leave the Vatican to look after itself, cease footling with faith cures and setting up new fetishes of Sabbatarianism, and call a great conference to advise it how to enlist the interest and good will and sympathy and confidence of the people, and to make of itself a living force for good and a tower of strength to all who are striving for the progress of the nation and the welfare of the community.

A Straight Issue

THE Select Committee on Betting has produced a report that makes interesting reading from many points of view.

It is convinced that a tax on betting is practicable, and that the Exchequer would probably benefit thereby to the extent of £5,000,000 a year. It is also very concerned with the moral aspect of the question, and talks learnedly about racial psychology and the like.

For our part there is only one side of this problem that interests us immediately. The existing state of the law under which betting is largely winked at, while continuing to be strictly illegal, is impossible.

It results in a petty persecution of the little man while big bookmakers and rich backers carry on their business with impunity.

It produces a state of affairs that is fair to nobody, least of all to the police who are called on to administer an unworkable law.

A tax on betting would legalise the position and sweep away these ridiculous anomalies. As for its moral aspect, mankind the world over regards a "flutter" as a harmless excitement, and to stigmatise it as a social crime is as stupid as it is useless.

Like everything else it is abused by some to their own harm, but the human race will have died out before the moral reformers succeed in suppressing what nine out of ten people regard as pure sport.

Let us have done with hypocrisy. Let us face the facts and put the whole business on a proper footing.

Spoof!

WE have nothing to say against those earnest seekers who are striving to gain a scientific view of the claims of spiritualism. We have done something towards that end ourselves.

When, however, we read that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has started a "Rescue Circle" for suffering spirits who are undergoing punishment in the next world, we consider the limit of absurdity has been reached.

Our readers are aware of the credulity that makes Sir Arthur Conan Doyle such an easy prey to the pseudo-mediums. But to pretend that spiritualism is not only a proved fact, but capable of the application of Salvation Army principles, is ridiculous.

And when he boldly asserts that the general level of spirit intelligence is below that of human beings, it is simply turning the Universe upside down and reducing human hopes and aspirations to a cruel absurdity. "Spoof" is the only fitting commentary.

A Knife in Ramsay's Back

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

ADOPTING a sympathetic attitude towards a possible Labour Government, our contributor foresees that the knife in its Leader's back will be the irresponsible agitators of Communism. The best defence of Labour against the conspiracies of Communism is the good sense of the British people.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, whose greatest opponents are in the ranks of his own Party.

ONE of my Christmas presents was an artificial flower attached to a card. Hung near a window this flower behaves in sympathy with the atmosphere. It is a deep blue when the weather is fine, mauve when a change is at hand, pink when it rains. I like to look at it and think of our politicians.

When it was seen that the late lamented General Election might result in a Labour Government, the responsible leaders of that interesting Party at once began to tone down their glowing picture of the Millennium. The vivid reds sombred to a consumptive pink, the heavenly blues saddened to a suburban mauve, the almost vocal yellows sicklied to a grumpy brown.

We were warned that we must not expect too much. We were invited to consider the immense difficulties which would inevitably confront a Labour Government. We were bidden to observe the dark forces of vested interests arrayed against the triumphant but slender legions of Socialism. "Responsibility educates." Every woman knows that she has one invincible answer to make to all the grumblings of a husband who criticises her domestic management; it is to invite him to take charge of the housekeeping.

ON the last night of the session I drank coffee with a Cabinet Minister in the House. We discussed the possibility that the coming Election might result in a majority for Labour. He said to me, "I am not in the least afraid of Labour. I know many of the leaders, and some of them intimately. I often say to them that their greatest danger lies in a long spell of opposition. Always to be criticising, always to be fault-finding, always to be nagging—this is about as bad a discipline for the human mind as anything one can imagine. They agree. They recognise that responsibility is the real test of character, and the real educator. To find their souls they must be in power. And, being perfectly honest men, they tell me that they rather dread power."

This dread never seizes the Communist. He is in so hopeless a minority, power is so entirely out of his reach, that the idea of responsibility never sobers his fermenting mind. All his time is spent in criticising, fault-finding and nagging. He is often perfectly genuine in his sympathy with the sufferings of poor people. An admirable disgust for the present system, as he sees the most untidy of its operations in the slums of great cities, moves him to denounce Capitalism. He throws himself into the "Class war" with a passion which is sincere, and with a ferocity which at least has the excuse of a moral indignation.

BUT he is Labour's worst enemy. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, I am sure, does not so much dread the criticism of Mr. Asquith and Mr. Baldwin as the conspiracy behind his back and in his own ranks which the Communist is certain to prosecute. Labour will be condemned as mere Liberalism. The most daring of its acts will be mocked and vilified as childish tinkering. In every industrial constituency throughout the country the agents of Communism will concentrate their attacks on Labour—poor Labour solemnly responsible for the good government of the greatest experiment in democracy ever tried.

If a Labour Government comes into power we shall be confronted with this interesting situation. The ministers will not be able to hand over the Millennium, and the Communists will ferociously pounce upon this pardonable failure in order to justify their campaign for a revolutoin. The more wisely and carefully the Labour Government tones down its picture of a socialistic Paradise, the more violently will the Communist splash with his brushes at the ten-league canvas advertising the glories of a Soviet Republic.

ON the one side British democracy will be addressed by rather nervous ministers vitally responsible for the welfare of the British Empire, and on the other side by irresponsible agitators whose unsteady minds are already damaged by perpetual criticism and nagging.

The good sense of the working-classes may surely be trusted to "size up" these fanatics of revolution. In every little street up and down the country there is the home where a husband makes life horrible for his wife and children by eternal fault-finding, and the home where the husband lends a cheerful hand in putting things ship-shape. Every woman knows that the best kind of men are useful and quiet, and the worst kind of men grumblers and talkers. If these women take an active part in our political evolution we shall hear less and less of the agitator.

I invite all my readers, and particularly the party of twenty Welsh miners who reproached me for a recent remark concerning Mr. David Kirkwood, seriously to consider what it means to be responsible for the welfare of the British Empire. Would they like to invest their savings in a shop and take over its management? Would they like to see their unions buy out the masters and run the mines, the shipyards, and the steel-works on a profit-sharing basis? Is it not a fact that we all shrink from any grave responsibility which may involve us in personal loss?

How serious, then, is the responsibility of the Labour Party approaching the possibility of governing this country. One false step, shaking confidence, and we may be face to face with a period of panic—forty millions of us in a little island utterly incapable of supplying our needs.

At a distance it looks an easy thing to govern a country. We are all tempted to think that we could set Germany on her feet, enter into the heartiest relations with Russia, provide any number of houses for the working-classes. But were we summoned to Whitehall and placed in power, how many of us would drop off to sleep the moment we placed our heads on our pillows?

ANY fool can criticise, as witness the leading articles in the *Daily Mail*; but who is sufficient for the government of the greatest Empire in the history of mankind?

Let us, then, patiently and sympathetically support a Labour Government in any righteous effort it may make to increase the happiness of mankind; and let us listen sceptically to the promises of those irresponsible people who are not within shouting distance of the seats of power.

"There are many who believe that our tragic armies of workless are lazy, drunken loafers."

A Monstro

Mr. H.W.W. Wilberforce, the well-known Marylebone Magistrate.

WHEN I hear a paunchy member of a West End Club unctuously chuckling, as he sips his wine, over the "artfulness of the jolly old dole wanglers," I put him down, with innate politeness and geniality, as a hard-crusted, ignorant ass. When a kindly old lady, who is ever ready to send blankets or tracts to the poor of any Borriaboola-Gha, cites the scarcity of first-class second-housemaids as conclusive evidence that "the unemployed are a lot of idle wastrels who simply won't work," I benignantly marvel at her lack of perspective and proportion.

But when I read that a London magistrate, whose standing should surely exact some rudimentary knowledge of social conditions, is reported to have used the high authority and dignity of his position for the public assertion that "If a man wants work he can find it," I am utterly staggered.

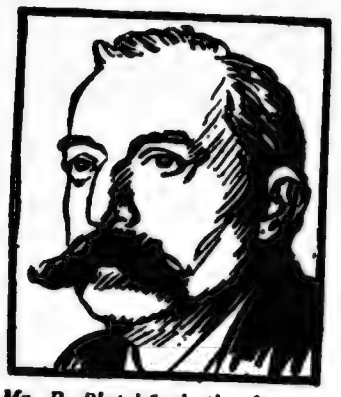
What? The thousands of raw-boned eager wretches who swarm every morning outside the doors of the Labour Exchanges—the skilled artisans and sturdy peasants who are breaking up their little homes, leaving sweethearts, wives, children, all they hold dear in life, in desperate quest of honourable work overseas—dare any pompous Jack-in-office revile these, as shiftless, shameless skunks and shirkers? A million and a quarter "unemployed" were registered at the Labour Exchanges at the close of last year. Think of it. Realise what it means!

With their families, the number of these dependants on what superior people contemptuously call "the dole," must amount to five millions out of the forty-two million inhabitants of this island! And the statement ascribed to the London magistrate implies, in effect, that one out of every eight of British manual workers is a mean-souled, deliberate cadger on the industry of his fellows! The libel on our countrymen—men of our kin and our nature—is monstrous, vile, and infamous. I could not believe that it was ever uttered by the magistrate to whom it was attributed—Mr. Wilberforce of Marylebone—and I

Blatchford Sacks Rothermere!

by A. G. GARDINER

ONLY a short time ago our contributor made the statement that no great journalist would ever be associated with the Rothermere Press, and now Mr. Robert Blatchford, the well-known writer, has resigned, "as a protest against the attempt to muzzle the Press and dictate to the Government."



Mr. R. Blatchford, the famous journalist, who has broken with the Rothermere Press.

HATS off to Blatchford! I need not spend many words in explaining who Blatchford is. He has been a sort of Cobbett of our day, any time for the last thirty or forty years—a downright man, who spent his early years soldiering, discovered a natural gift for plain, vigorous writing, and became a great publicist. Thirty-five years ago, when I was living in Lancashire, he was the most popular voice of Labour in the Press, and his articles under the pen-name of "Nunquam," in the *Sunday Chronicle* of that time, were as influential as anything that appeared in the popular newspapers.

He has, like Cobbett, floundered about a bit since then, and the Labour movement has rather passed him by; but he remains what he has always been: a fearless, public-spirited man, who tells the truth as he sees it, and never uses his pen to serve his private ends.

SUCH men are the salt of journalism. Whether you agree or disagree with them, their opinion is worth having, because it comes warm from the heart and expresses a view of affairs that is sincere and even passionate, and that no money can corrupt. That, in a word, is Robert Blatchford.

Now consider what has happened to him. Last year he was still the lusty voice of the Hulton Press of Manchester. His deliverances on this, that and the other continued to be looked for in the *Sunday Chronicle*, the *Sunday Herald* and elsewhere by hundreds of thousands of people who had learned to respect his opinions and his downright expression of them. Then suddenly something happened. The whole Hulton Press was acquired by Lord Rothermere.

WHAT followed? I said some time ago in dealing with this gigantic Trust that no great journalist had ever been associated with it, or would be associated with it. And this for two reasons: (1) That no great journalist would consent to become the slave of such a commercialised, soul-destroying system for a fortnight, and (2) that it would not tolerate his independence of mind for a week. It does not want independent journalists: it wants flunkeys who take their orders from Lord Rothermere and write, not what they think, but what he wants the public to think.

Well, Robert Blatchford has lasted more than a fortnight, but not much more. Three months' experience in his case has proved the truth of what I said. He has just sent a letter to the *Morning Post* and other papers, in which he announces his resignation.

HE has resigned "as a protest against the attempt of the syndicated newspapers to muzzle the Press and dictate to the Government." He has resigned in order to make the public realise that "the political judgments of the syndicated newspapers are not the sincere and considered opinions of trained, independent thinkers, but the broadcasted railings of one rich man in panic over the Capital Levy." "It is important," he says, "that the country should understand that the voice of Lord Rothermere is not the voice of public opinion. His standardised newspapers are journalistic tied-houses, where proprietarial dope is sold as honest beer."

Blatchford stands for honest beer, and refuses to give out the dope prescribed by the great millionaire owner. Hence, he is out of a job. The readers of the *Sunday Chronicle* and the *Sunday Herald* will get the dope unfailingly, but they will not get it from Robert Blatchford. And so I repeat, "Hats off to Blatchford."

He has done a service to journalism which every self-respecting member of that profession will thank him for. This tied-house system by which a commonplace finance-monger is able to dope the public with any panic-stricken folly that seizes him, has degraded journalism to the gutter. It has made the journalist so dependent on the Trust that he dare not offend it or attempt to express his independent conviction. If he is black-listed, he is shut out of the whole range of the Trust's vast kingdom. He must be a slave, and mumble the jargon of Rothermere or join the unemployed. The best of them hate the humiliating servitude, but they cannot afford to take the risk of walking the Fleet Street pavement. In throwing off this One-man tyranny Mr. Blatchford has struck a resounding blow for the freedom of the Press and for the liberty of his calling.

THAT is a great thing; but it is not all. He has made a gesture to the public. He has sacrificed his living in order to call the attention of the country to the way it is being doped, and to the fact that the remedy is in its own hands. Its highest interest is a pure supply of news and the free current of opinion. If it is fed with lies and half-truths, its judgment is poisoned at the source and it becomes the unconscious instrument of a despotism it does not control, and of objects of which it is ignorant.

A democracy such as ours can only flourish on an instructed public opinion. The Press should be its open forum where all views are heard and where the ablest advocates can state their case for the enlightenment of the public. Out of the clash of opinion truth emerges. But if the open forum becomes the private property of one man, truth is strangled, and instead of a democracy you have that worst form of despotism, a Press dictatorship. The public becomes the creature of the man who controls the sources of its information and the expression of opinion.

That is what Lord Rothermere aims at. He has acquired such a command of the Press as the world has never seen. He has acquired this vast power not in virtue of any qualities of mind or character which entitle him to respect. He has never done, said or written anything that matters. He has acquired this power over our opinions simply by the manipulation of money. And he uses that power for the deliberate purpose of controlling Government, and enslaving this country to the will of a foreign Power.

THIS menace must be broken. The remedy is in the hands of the public. But it is the journalist who must enlighten the public as to the meaning and ramifications of the Press octopus. Mr. Blatchford has set a splendid example. He has delivered a gallant blow at one of the tentacles of the creature. "Hats off to Blatchford."

strous Lie!

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON

am glad to see that he, as a reply to letters received from all parts of the country, pointed out that he had been misquoted.

But, unfortunately, there are others whose arrogance is nicely proportioned to their crass ignorance, and who believe that our tragic armies of workless are lazy, drunken loafers who, if they wanted work, could easily find comfortable means of existence as jobbing-gardeners, crossing-sweepers, or vice-flunkies of sorts to the world of fashion and luxury.

They don't know anything outside of their circle of dissolute interests. They have absolutely no idea of how the mass of the British workers live.

I have told such persons of riveters dangling on flying platforms at a ship's side, standing, sometimes, on a single plank among the bare ribs and foundation bones of huge nautical skeletons, marvellously stepping like rope-walkers across the narrow beams and girders which span the deep caverns of the ship's holds.

I have told them of miners crawling on all fours through miles of low tunnels to a four-foot seam, where they lie on their backs to hew the coal over their heads, in perpetual peril of having their brains crushed to pulp, their limbs maimed for life, or of being killed outright by fire-damp or flood. I have told them of sailors wrestling at the mast-head of sailing ships with the fury of raging storms; of firemen, exhausted and fainting in the scorching heat of ships' engine-rooms in tropical seas, when passengers on deck resented or shirked the effort needed to dawdle to their meals; of Cyclops who drag huge blocks of hissing, spitting, spirting metal out of flaming furnaces, and can scarcely stand up straight to wash their bodies when the day's labour is done.

And when I have told these stories of how men work to maintain the wealth, luxury, and pride of Britain, I have been answered with a yawn, or with some such comment as, "Why on earth don't the silly beggars do something else?" That is the type of listlessly insolent ignorance of industrial organisation and conditions, of craftsmanship, of mass production and collective interdependence, which, in the terrible crisis of these distressful days, insults the workers of Britain with the glib remark that "If a man wants work he can find it."

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SAINTS AND SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

THERE is an old saying that a dog's (or a man's) bark is worse than his bite. This applies peculiarly to Mr. David Kirkwood. Indeed, he is so busy barking that he has no time for biting—and he has probably forgotten by now the existence of his teeth for purposes of aggression.

The trouble with David and the majority of his enthusiastic followers is that they really believe in the efficacy of noise as a means of getting things done. "Send me to Westminster and I'll shout myself hoarse," is what he should have said in his election address.

Of course it's useless. All his growling and shouting and thumping stands in the way of progress, fails utterly to produce anything except bad blood, acrimony and "scenes." His supporters egg him on. He receives countless letters and telegrams from noise-lovers all over the country wherein he is conjured to "Go it, Dave!" or to "Give it 'em, laddie!" or to "Slosh 'em another!"

They are all convinced that if only his lungs can lift the roof from the House of Commons Utopia will come in with the rain. A simple belief, if a trifle illusive.

DAVID himself knows better than that. But he still goes on shouting, because it may "wake 'em up"—and also, perhaps, because it saves the trouble of thinking. Further, as a physical exercise, it beats golf.

Now all this belching forth of verbal blood and fire does both himself and his cause a lot of harm. It lessens the respect men of opposite opinions might otherwise entertain for his creed—since a good cause is never made better by agitated assertion. It turns the man himself into a figure of fun, a "character," a "comic turn"! And it does his record of work, his prestige among his fellows, very much less than justice.

UNFORTUNATELY there are many shallow, unthinking folk in the world who cannot see beyond the obvious, and who translate Kirkwood's childish outbursts into the raging blackguardism of a Marat.

In reality David is a warm-hearted, passionately sympathetic, wholly ingenuous, ruthlessly sincere Scot, who loves simple poetry and simple people, and who would rather serve in what he believes to be heaven than reign in what he suspects to be hell.

Up to date his best work has been done for the Scottish Labour Housing Association, as a consequence of which the Glasgow poor have taken him to their hearts.

Yet scores of men who have never done a decent unselfish bit of work in their lives inveigh against him as they would against the most loathsome criminal ever convicted by society.

Mr. David Kirkwood, M.P.

Compared with their callous twaddle his most preposterous ravings are the pleasantries of a thorough-going Christian. His statements, however wild, at least vindicate his humanity. Whereas the statements of his opponents about himself are usually a tissue of lies and merely attest their essential inhumanity.

NEVERTHELESS it is important that these excitable Labourites should improve their manners. Nothing of ultimate value was ever gained by bullying or boisterousness. One of Ramsay MacDonald's first jobs will be to tame these rowdy lieutenants of his—and he'd better start on David!

Ah! My Friends!

by T. W. H. CROSLAND

T. W. H. C. has been licensed to say whatever he likes upon any subject he chooses. If sometimes he steps on people's corns the blame will be his—not ours.

WHY do we tremble? Ah, my friends, why do we? And, ah, my friends—by the way, I hope Mr. Ramsay MacDonald will forgive me for bagging this engaging phrase from his Albert Hall speech—Ah, my friends, who is it says that we tremble? Is it Mr. MacDonald? Ah, my friends, no. Is it Mr. Clynes, or Mr. Thomas, or Miss Margaret Bondfield, M.P., or even Messrs. Arthur Henderson and George Lansbury? Ah, my friends, certainly not!

Then, in the name of goodness, who is it? Answer: ah, my friends, it is Mr. Robert Smillie, M.P., who at Mr. MacDonald's "victory, peace and pilgrimage" meeting referred to the late upheaval in Russia as "the glorious Russian Revolution" and added, "We have had a revolution of a kind during the last few weeks, and our little rumblings of a revolution—it has not come yet, but it is coming—have put the fear of God into the hearts of our opponents in this country."

For myself, I am very glad that Mr. Smillie should have out with it and made no bones about it. Quite a number of people in this country, many millions of them in fact, have undoubtedly discerned in recent political developments "the rumblings of revolution," and it is no good pretending that the possibility of those rumblings resulting in an actual cataclysm doesn't put Mr. Smillie's "fear of God" into millions of British hearts.

As a fact it is just this prospect and nothing more that frightens all of us—straight Labour as well as Liberals and Conservatives—and it is just Mr. MacDonald's failure to say definitely and unequivocally that the goal of his pilgrimage or walking tour is *not* revolution, otherwise the smashing up rather than the improvement of the present social system, which leaves the public mind in doubt about him.

Only a little while ago Mr. MacDonald himself said, "We have to get an absolute majority of the House of Commons before a Labour Government would stand a ghost of chance of pleasing the people with its work."

Is Mr. MacDonald in possession of an absolute majority in the House of Commons at the present moment? He can reply, "I have no such majority, but neither has anybody else, and because I am 'no coward' and the opportunity serves, I go."

Let the Labour Party take courage. If there is any difference between it and any other party, that difference should be in honesty of intention. Let it tell us out loud what its honest intentions really are. Let it take the dreaming equivocal "idealism" off them, and get down to a trifle of hard definition. When the country by an "absolute majority" agrees to whatever proposals idealism has to put forward, well and good.

I don't mind telling you that I wish from the bottom of my soul that the country at large were in favour of a mere tithe of the blessings idealism is always capable of conjuring up.

But idealism has conjured up and conjured up and, despite its conjuring up, secured only 4,500,000 votes against 14,000,000 on the side of Mr. Smillie's "opponents."

And I am still old fashioned enough to believe in government by majorities, even if it be only an affair of drowning kittens.

"Villains" in Velvet Knickers

by ROBERT HOLMES

(Author of "Them That Fall.")

THAT boys will be boys is a truism which has passed the test of ages. True, lads are possessed of an impishness which oft-times leads to trouble. But these little imps of mischief are magnified by many who too easily forget their own boyhood days. The best way of dealing with youths who depart from the path of pious rectitude is indicated in this article by one who has made the subject his life's study.

A GOOD deal of misapprehension exists concerning people who have the misfortune to appear as defendants in a police court. Readers of my books show *that*, writing from the world's end. They are good enough to demonstrate practical interest in what I set out to do. But I confess to occasional touches of annoyance as, one after another, my correspondents exhibit the conviction that every acquaintance I pick up in a police court must of necessity be a criminal.

* * *

It is not surprising, perhaps, that folk who never enter such a place should connect it with all manner of grievous wrong-doing. We British are a law-abiding people. We feel instinctively that to get into the hands of the police is synonymous with being a bad lot. What we read in newspapers tends to strengthen this instinct, for bad lots usually make first-class "copy."

Should it be our misfortune to have our houses burglariously entered and our goods stolen, we think at once that this must be their handiwork. Should we be called to a court of assize as prosecutors or witnesses, or to serve on a jury, our worst impressions are apt to be fully confirmed.

Yet for all this the number of bad lots among the multitude who come to stand in dock at a police court in any year is not great. I would not put it higher than one in fifty.

It used to be easy for a moderately respectable man to avoid being brought before magistrates. A pattern of saintly virtue may be hard put to it to escape now.

* * * *

Things have changed with a vengeance. It is no longer needful to turn drunkard, thief, poacher, swearer, housebreaker, manslayer, murderer, or anything like that.

If you chance to keep a servant tiresome over an insurance card you may easily receive a summons. Trying to earn an honest living as a manufacturer, you may get into endless scrapes over Factory Acts. Owning a bicycle, a motor-car, or a motor-cycle, there is no saying what risks you run. Keeping a puppy which grows into a dog before you are aware will bring more trouble. Rates and taxes getting overdue cause further confusion and shame.

Indeed, the pitfalls of modern life are so manifold that no considerate, certainly no wise, man will have anything but pity for a neighbour who lands into one.

Not that there is occasion for real worry, the neighbour being a man of full age. He will get over the experience and be none the worse. He may even retail the adventure for the delectation of friends, bragging about the eloquence with which he conducted his own defence. In any case, that first appearance before magistrates will hardly start him on the road to ruin.

A boy may easily be damaged by a similar experience. Before he stands in dock for the first time, a thousand to one he regards the law as armed with tremendous terrors. The ordeal over, he holds changed views. Without being a particularly callous lad he may not mind very much how soon the experience is repeated. What a pity to run the risk of weakening a natural respect for the majesty of the law for any but the gravest cause!

* * *

Yet the bulk of lads brought into court are brought for offences hardly worth the name. Playing cricket or football or discharging fireworks in public streets and highways; riding bicycles on footpaths; throwing missiles at inviting targets, thereby risking damage to property and injury to life and limb; doing a multitude of things, indeed, which ought not to be done, and leaving undone countless other things which ought to be done, no doubt calls for correction and reproof.

But it should not be in a police court, even though it be called a children's court. All haling before magistrates should be reserved for really serious offences.

I have never been able to understand why policemen were deprived of the canes they used to carry. If I had my way they would be armed afresh and speedily; then given power to deal summarily on the spot with boys found in mischief.

I know that a good many folk will disagree, but I feel I have sufficient ground for recommending this recipe, old-fashioned as it is.

* * *

When a lad, the breeziest and biggest-hearted police superintendent I ever knew shared with other boys of his village a delusion that the constable of one police district might not pass over a dividing line into another district in quest of an offender. Hence the rascals got into the way of making picnic in a meadow, and, as the constable, a burly fellow, appeared in view on the other side of a stream which divided two police districts, singing uproariously,

"I wish I was a bobby,
I'd wear a bobby's clothes;
A long-sleeved hat, and a belly-
ful of fat,
And a pancake on my nose."

The constable was too big a man to pay much attention, and the performance grew monotonous, the lads keeping it up until the end of the school holiday, crying after him as he left them to their own devices, "Carrot-nose!" "Flat-foot!" Then he thought it time to take action. Sending a huge mastiff, his companion on his beat, to cut off the way of escape, he marched up, seized

Mr. ROBERT HOLMES,
The Famous Police Court Missionary.

each rascal in turn, and administered such a caning as left no spirit for further mischief in any one of them.

The prevailing emotion when they did get away was anger that he had dared to overstep an imaginary line. This made them tell the matter to their parents. It was another false step. The parents, thinking the constable's punishment too light for a long series of displays of insolence, added many stripes.

* * *

I am far from saying that these doses of the rod made of those lads the excellent men they grew to be—my friend the police superintendent a fair sample of the lot. What I claim is that the constable's method of mending the manners of an unmannerly set was better than the modern method of bringing before a Bench. And I think parents who prefer to have accounts settled on the spot after that fashion much wiser than parents who prefer police court proceedings.

Nor are constables the only persons I would arm with summary powers. No better friend of high-spirited youngsters lives than one who when a schoolboy delighted in presenting companions with turnips pilfered from a cart which passed the school so regularly that it became a habit with him to leap on the load and help himself while the driver ambled at the horse's head. He tells of a day when all that ended, thankful from the bottom of his heart that the end was not in a police court as it might have been.

Landing at the top of the load filled with his customary benevolent intentions, he found the turnips guarded by a net in which the heels of his boots became entangled. As he sprawled on the load, kicking frantically in search of freedom, the driver hurried up with a speed surprising in one who heretofore had seemed so dull a yokel.

Then followed a rain of strokes with a stout whip which cut deep into a fleshy part, a mighty, despairing plunge, a roll off the cart into the roadway, and a grin and a "I've catched yer at last, hev I!" from its driver. There was no occasion for anything more.

Having better sense than to take news of the exploit home, he prayed with his whole heart that no one else would do him that disservice. To this day he holds a carter a much more fitting person to deal with pilferers from his cart than any magistrate.

I might hesitate to mention what happened to as wise and genial a magistrate as I know when, as a boy, he went stealing fruit, were it not that many magistrates having passed through a precisely similar experience, this one in particular will be hard to identify.

* * *

Temptation lay in a magnificent pear tree growing on a wall of a country rectory. The crop was heavy, the fruit luscious, especially such as grew on the topmost branches. Half a dozen visits on the part of half a dozen schoolboys made as little appreciable difference to the tree's burden as to their own appetites, till, while labouring hard to fill their pockets one moonlight night, well up, the hindmost a dozen feet from the ground, the owner appeared armed with a walking-stick and accompanied by a bulldog.

A tall man, he looked a giant in the moonlight as the boys turned frightened eyes upon him in response to his enquiry, "Now what are you after?"

There was nothing for it but tame surrender. A giant against six schoolboys was enough, to say nothing of a fierce-looking bulldog thrown in. But at least the giant was merciful. He said nothing about police. A few sturdy strokes, and all was over. He let the lads scurry off with a lesson destined to wear well.

And not one of them thinks a penny the worse of the Church for the memory of that militant rector. Quite the reverse, indeed, as we should expect. "He did us all good," is the magistrate's comment; "when we talk about it, we all say the same." And so say I.

Robert Holmes

See it on the screen.

A pleasant evening ensured by pictures of scenic beauty and historical interest. Many sets of lantern slides to choose from, loaned free.

Write Dept. M, 26, Pancras Road, N.W.1, for syllabus.

For Cold on the Chest

Musterole is easy to apply and it does not blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Simply massage it in gently with the finger-tips. You will be delighted to see how quickly it brings relief.

Use Musterole for sore throat, congestion, chilblains, pleurisy, rheumatism and lumbago. (It often prevents pneumonia.)

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

Thos. Christy & Co., London

Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed on this page.

After Many Years

"IT is forty years since my wife left me and went away with another man to America. We were both very young then for I was but twenty-three while she was two years my junior. My occupation at the time was that of fireman on the local express.

"Five years later she was left alone in the world, for the man died of consumption. She returned to the village where she was brought up, but rejected and scorned by all her old friends. For thirty years she has lived alone in a cottage not a quarter of a mile from our old home, which I have kept going since that awful evening when we parted.

"We still meet and converse as distant friends, and in spite of the years and the happenings of the past, we have still much of the kindly feeling for each other left. We are both old now and the years have taken away from me much of the bitterness and anger which my suffering and disgrace gave rise to. I am considering asking her, therefore, to return to the roof where for such a short time we were very happy. Would I be a fool if I did so? Is such a woman worth my forgiveness?"

"Humanist" says:—*To err is human, to forgive divine. This unhappy woman has expiated her offence by thirty years of isolation. Would this world be worth living in if nobody ever forgave anybody?*

Husband or Child?

"AT the age of nineteen a girl friend of mine married a fascinating young naval man, but before a week had passed she realised she had made a mistake. The husband's ship used to be in and out of port, and when at home he would drop hints about the girls he had had a good time with. And then he began to treat her with contempt and would not speak for days. This kind of thing went on for eight or nine years.

"One evening at a social she met a young man who saw her home and who met her after and took her to pictures, etc. (never dreaming of her as a married woman), until he was suggesting their getting engaged. She told him about her unhappy married life and he said if her husband would divorce her he would be only too glad to marry her. The husband said if they would give him evidence he would divorce her.

"That was eight years ago and they have lived together since, and just before the birth of their baby they wrote and asked the husband if he would do as he promised so that the baby could have a name. He ignored that letter and all others that were sent. So they just went on their way, not caring what the world thought, until the woman went to some religious meeting and was converted, and then she felt she could not live in sin any longer. The man went into lodgings (quite against his will). Should she stick to the man or leave him?"

"Humanist" says:—*The woman has been led into a false position by her husband's promise to divorce her. If she owes a legal duty to her husband she owes a moral duty to her child and the father of her child. Few people would regard it as good Christianity to desert an innocent child for a guilty husband.*

Parents in a Hurry

"A FRIEND of mine became acquainted with a widower who greatly helped her convalescence after a prolonged illness. The friendship ripened, and ultimately the parents demanded of the man his intentions! He was nonplussed for the moment; he hadn't a leg to stand on. He had, in all good faith, accepted their frequent offers of hospitality and had quickly won a place in the family circle by his charming personality. Then the bombshell!

"He is now 'cut' by the family, and the girl—who is twenty-three years of age—has had the courage to leave home as a protest against this moral squeezing. Suggestions, insinuations, and disparagement of her friend have not severed the friendship.

"Seeing their daughter's determination, the parents are now pressing her to return home. They evidently see the uselessness of interference. Ought she to return?"

"Humanist" says:—*Of course she ought. Her parents are not bad, but merely over-careful and over-zealous. The widower, if he wishes to resume his place in the family, will probably declare his intentions. If he doesn't, the girl gets back her home, and only loses a friend who did not wish to become a lover. Is any ordinary casual friend worth losing a home for?*

Should She Run Away?

"IT must be very seldom that you get a request for advice from a schoolgirl, but that is what I am. I am 18½ years of age, and a boarder at a girls' school a few miles outside a Midland town.

"All the girls at our school are yearly allowed to attend a fancy-dress ball got up by local business people, and it was at one of these that I met a handsome young man ten years my senior. He had several dances with me, and as we 'sat out' others, we spent much of the evening together. Since that time we have met secretly, and now we are very much in love with each other. In order to see him I have evaded the rigid discipline of our school.

"Unfortunately, my lover is a married man, or I should be entirely happy. I have heard many unpleasing rumours about his character the way he treated his wife, and the reason he does not live with her now. However, he has satisfied me that much of this scandal is false, and as his conduct as far as I am concerned has shown the greatest of chivalry, my love for him is as steadfast as ever.

"Last week he hinted at me going away with him. I hate school, and feel sure that I should be happy if I left. Yet I am not quite sure whether I should be doing right in taking this step, in spite of our great love. I do not wish to bring disgrace on my father and mother. I feel that I cannot resist if he presses me to leave with him, as assuredly he soon will."

"Humanist" says:—*I think you are in a very dangerous position. I ask you to write to me immediately, saying that you have stopped your acquaintance with this man, who is obviously a cad. You are too young and inexperienced to see into his heart. Believe me it is black.*

A Jealous Partner.

"I invested my money with a partner on a long loan. He is jealous and 'crabs' my work. I cannot afford to start myself. What do you advise?"

Cut your loss and get another job—till your loan is due for repayment. There is no way of securing everybody against bad investments.

Marriage and Failure.

"My wife turned out to be a bad woman and reconciliation is hopeless. I left her, lapsed, but have recovered. I could start again in another town. Can I leave home and still be a Christian?"

You can be a Christian anywhere. Do your best for your wife—because she is your wife—and then fight the battle of life like a man, as well as a Christian.

Redeeming a Wife.

"As a mere boy I married a bad woman. I got into trouble and was sent to an institution. Now I am out. Should I stay and try to redeem my wife, who is worse than ever, or try a fresh start in a new country?"

Go ahead. Get firmly on your feet and then, if you can, redeem your wife.

Should the Woman Tell?

"My married sister lapsed and had a child. Her husband does not know of her lapse. The man has disappeared, but my sister suffers from remorse. Should she tell?"

Perhaps I ought to say yes. But if she atones for her error by devoting herself to her husband and her child, I think such a repentance might have as much merit as confession.

Music in Flats.

"Three ladies living above my flat are pianists. My wife hates the pianoforte and is getting quite strange in the head over the constant noise. The landlord refuses to eject: the doctor says my wife must be kept quiet."

You have only one wife: there is more than one flat. You can change your residence: you cannot expect these ladies to give up their livelihood.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"Six pounds has been stolen from the petty cash in our office. I suspect a colleague, who tried to borrow ten shillings from me. Should I tell?"

You cannot make a charge on mere suspicion. But keep your eyes open and report anything suspicious you see.

THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT

A Ban on Banbury

WHEN called upon to plead in answer to a charge of using puerile and provocative language, Sir Frederick Banbury resorted to his well-known obstructionist tactics by attempting to "talk out" the charge. He was, however, promptly cut short by Mr. Justice Bull, who reminded him that he was no longer in the House of Commons and instructed the Associate to enter a formal plea of "Not guilty."

"Although described on the charge sheet as 'Sir Frederick Banbury'" began Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "the accused is at present a peer without a pedigree and a man without a name. If I remember rightly, a baronet has been described as one who has ceased to be a gentleman and has not yet become a nobleman. A week or two ago Sir Frederick was a baronet, but now he is a demi-baron, having been presented with a peerage but not yet having chosen a title. Since he is known to his intimates as 'Peckham,' I would suggest that 'Baron Peckhard of Peckham' would be suitable, for no one has been a more persistent pecker than was the accused while he was a member of the House of Commons.

"FOR the last few weeks his curtain-lectures have been chiefly devoted to depicting the hypothetical horrors of Labour rule. Addressing an Æolian Hall audience, which, according to the newspapers, consisted chiefly of women, the accused sent cold shivers down the spines of Mayfair matrons and caused their cheeks to become pale under their 'make-up' by indulging in fearsome prophecies of revolution, murder, bloodshed and rapine, and ended by announcing that, if need arose, he would consent to fill the role of a second Cromwell by 'leading the Coldstream Guards into the House of Commons' and evicting Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

"NO doubt the knowledge that this dauntless Diehard is prepared to constitute himself a military dictator to save them from the imaginary terrors of a mythical revolution, brought new hope and courage to the members of the (May)fair sex present; but those of us who are familiar with this riding of the high horse when Banbury's cross are inclined to smile at such fire-eating upon the part of Frederick the Fascist; for although his language is strong, we suspect that his wind is a trifle weak, and he has been too long accustomed to his immaculate frock-coat to feel comfortable in a tunic. In any case, the spouting of such provocative nonsense by a man who never tires of accusing Labour members of extravagant language is singularly out of place, so I ask the jury to bring in a verdict which will show this panic-stricken peer that the will of the people counts for more than the ban of a Banbury."

Mr. Strawsplitter said that his client's only crime was that he valued blue blood above the Red Flag. For 17 years, as M.P. for the City of London, Sir Frederick had fought every attempt at social reform, and now, when threatened with the advent of a Socialist Government, his Banbury cake was dough, he might be forgiven a rush of inflammatory language to the larynx.

"I have no wish to deal harshly with the prisoner," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, after the jury had returned a verdict of "Guilty," "for we are all aware that, notwithstanding his incurable habit of talking through his silk-hat, his bark is worse than his bite. When, however, he has the Diehardihood to breathe threats of invading the House of Commons at the head of a regiment of soldiers, it is necessary to put a curb upon his unruly tongue. With this object, I direct that he shall sign a pledge to refrain from intoxicating language, or the manufacture of bogeys calculated to impair the complexions of blue-blooded dames, during the whole of 1924."

THE prisoner immediately attempted to make a speech, and, while being forcibly removed from the dock, shouted an announcement to the effect that "they" were already at work erecting a guillotine on Tower Hill.

CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

Alas! The ups and downs of Fate
Fill many a bitter cup;
One's lifted from his high estate,
Another's lifted up!

Tho' he's the pluck to take his luck
No mean white feather showing—
With such a load on such a road
It must be heavy "going."

It is of course a nasty pill
The Diehard's got to swallow.
But, what is worst, it's but the first
There's quite a lot to follow!

LONDON'S SHAMEFUL PLIGHT

Where Provincial Cities Get Their Own Back

Mr. A. G. Gardiner

"LONDON ought to be the best governed City in the world, and it is very nearly the worst," according to A. G. G. in a page article that appears in the first issue of the *Passing Show* in its new form.

Mr. Gardiner is only one of the many celebrated writers who will contribute.

The coloured supplement, in this week's JOHN BULL, tells you about many of the other contributors and it is almost a complete directory of writers and artists whose work *really* matters in the world of lighter journalism.

The Showman is to the *Passing Show* very much what the classic figure of *John Bull* symbolises in our own pages.

JOHN BULL stands for "the right of the People to Justice and Truth," and while the Showman laughs at the world occasionally, his policy is preferably to laugh with it. For, is not the best, the most wholesome of all humour, founded on fact?

SOMETIMES it may be an exaggeration of fact, but the exaggeration is never carried further than is necessary to drive the point home. With the ideal cartoon, for instance, the sugar-coating of wit is never so thickly laid on that the underlying truth is obscured.

Incidentally, the Showman has arranged for Leo Cheney to supply a full-page cartoon each week, and who does not know Cheney as one of the outstanding black-and-white artists of our time?

NOW, a sense of humour is very closely related to common-sense, and that is one, and only one, reason why we believe that this new *Passing Show* will appeal in a very special way to readers of JOHN BULL. For we may fairly claim for our readers that their *first* characteristic is their sane outlook on life, and on things in general.

Naturally, humour of the broader sort, indeed humour of every sort, so long as it is clean and wholesome, has its place in this new *Passing Show*.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton

Apart from weekly contributions from A. G. G. and Leo Cheney, the whimsicalities of G. K. Chesterton, the humour of E. V. Knox—the famous "Evoe," the pictures of those masters in pictorial comicality, Lawson Wood, Harry Rowntree, G. E. Studdy (of "Bonzo" fame), there is the very human note of dramatic fiction in "Seamark's" fine short story and a lighter touch in the new series of quaint adventures by A. A. Thomson.

Mr. Pett Ridge

Readers of JOHN BULL know well the tremendous help and assistance that has been given to many of them as a result of our Insurance scheme.

Readers of the *Passing Show* are to be given a companion, yet entirely different privilege.

For the first time in connection with any gift Insurance scheme £250 will be paid in the event of permanent loss of sight as a direct result of an accident. Travel Risks are adequately covered, as are those which unfortunately happen frequently in connection with the sports field.

THESE are but a few of the many benefits offered, but the fullest possible information is given in the supplement enclosed in this issue of JOHN BULL. To participate in these benefits all that is necessary is to fill in the two forms and follow the instructions.

If you do so before January 26 *you will receive double payment* of any benefit to which you may become entitled during the first month of registration. This is a special privilege for JOHN BULL readers and one well worth taking advantage of.

"If you'd a mind of wondrous kind—
Such as I've got myself—
You'd feel annoyed if unemployed
And shoved upon the shelf!"

"The Scout" Knows!

Read his Words of Warning for 1924:

"I can at least warn you that a fair price from a man who pays is better than 2,000 to 1 from firms whose telegraphic address should be 'Indemnity, Berlin.'"

Daily Express.

Remember

DUGGIE

paid £150,000 over Rose Prince and Verdict. Other transactions pale into insignificance when compared with those of "the double event king."—*Vide Press.*

Lincoln & National

Unlimited Double Events. No Way Barred.

1/3 ODDS for PLACES

Don't Delay, Post to-day.

DOUGLAS STUART

5, Drury Street GLASGOW.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES"

—*Vide Press.*

Wait for the Weights

The Lincoln and National Double is Not to be Found Yet

LAST week I gave my old-established friends, Smith, Brown, Jones and Robinson, some common-sense advice, and told them to leave the Lincoln and National double severely alone for the time being.

The entries for the Grand National have now been published, and I think they will agree with me that the ancient proverb, "Fools step in where angels fear to tread," is only too true. The playful double is not to be found yet—if at all.

Sergeant Murphy, Drifter, Shaun Spadah, The Bore, Taffytus and all the old favourites are entered.

Amongst the new-comers I like Eureka II, Watt Tyler, Double Up and Onyx III, the fine French chaser. Now we will let the matter rest until we have the weights.

This Week's Racing.

Newbury, Windsor, and Leicester (Jan. 21/22) should provide splendid racing, and I hope to be able to code some good price winners. If you have never seen a jumping meeting, go to Newbury. It is an ideal course from the onlooker's point of view.

There are always plenty of runners, and the course is made so that the horses are never out of sight. At most of the race-courses the fields are lost for part of the race, or the angle at the judge's box is so acute that you never know what has won until the numbers are hoisted.

I advise the following horses to be backed each way:

NEWBURY—Jan. 16 and 17.

Simon's Light, Outlaw, Blacking.

WINDSOR—Jan. 18 and 19.

Redmer, Pretty Dick, Kirkwood.

Do not forget that my code selections appear every day in the daily papers mentioned below. Owing to the day JOHN BULL goes to press, I cannot give a full list of last week's winners, but the following were sent out:

Kerameicos, 4 to 1; Radiant River, 2 to 1; Cash Box, 5 to 1.

Follow Redmer.

The Mole Handicap at Hurst Park provided one of the most thrilling finishes I have ever seen at the jumping game. Duller's mount, Moonbeam, was leading at the last hurdle, but he was quickly challeneged by Tibet, Euphrosynus, Savernake and Redmer.

The five animals passed the judge's box almost in a line—and there was dead silence until the favourite's number went into the frame and then terrific cheering. Savernake deserved the race, as he made up a tremendous amount of ground, but I thought Redmer, ridden by Major Doyle, had the verdict. She was travelling very fast towards the finish, and is certainly one to follow for future engagements.

Trench Warfare at a Discount.

An amusing incident took place during the afternoon when Trench Warfare, owned by George Poole, the Lewes trainer, was put up for sale by Mr. Langlands, and passed out of the ring unsold at six guineas.

Trench Warfare has seen his best day, but possibly Mr. Langlands thought he would be useful as a hack. He tossed Poole a tenner or nothing. It was not one of the Lewes trainer's lucky days: he lost the toss—and the horse.

King Alfonso's Lincoln Horse.

One of the dailies, commenting on the King of Spain's nomination for the Lincoln—Noriale, entered by the Duke of Toledo—raised a query as to its validity on the ground that under the rules of racing in this country, assumed names are not allowed.

The Duke of Toledo is one of King Alfonso's titles, and the name under which he races. Consequently, the entry is quite in order. There is no reason why the Prince of Wales should not race in the name of the Duke of Cornwall.

I do not know much about Noriale, but his name looks as if he might be related to our old friend Clarion, who ran fourth in the Lincoln of 1921. This is the King of Spain's first racing venture in England.

Another Stunt Nipped in the Bud.

For some time past complaints have been made that stable lads in charge of arrivals at the meetings have been concealing the identity of their charges, and in some cases the horses have been booked-in incorrectly. This practice needed nipping in the bud at its very commencement. I do not know the trainer who was called before the Haydock Park executive and severely censured, but no doubt their action will act as a deterrent.

A Sculling Race—Jockeys Up.

I should liked to have seen the sculling race—jockeys up—which took take place on the straight course at Maisons Lafitte, but I was unable to get away. Owing to the rising of the Seine and the consequent floods, the course is under water, and the fixture was arranged in aid of the sufferers who have been driven from their homes. Stern, Garner, Keogh, Allemand, Williams and several other prominent French jockeys took part in the race which was won by Keogh.

Boats conveyed the spectators to the stands, and a collection was made. This, together with the entrance fees to the stands, should result in a helpful little sum.

Sir Henry Webb's Cup.

Congratulations to Sir Henry Webb for winning the Beauchamp Challenge Cup at Tenby with Mr. Madcap. As Sir Henry has won the event for three successive years the trophy now passes into his hands for keeps.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life, Newcastle Journal, Sheffield Early Bird, Leeds Mercury, Glasgow Noon Record, Glasgow Daily Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Plymouth Sports Post, Liverpool E. Express, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Newcastle Chronicle and Mail, South Wales Daily News, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Yorkshire Daily Post, Irish Independent and *Irish News.*

L	F	C	P	M	I	00	X	G
8	7	K	Q	Z	T	2	B	U
8	3	V	S	O	D	R	W	

LL MM Y N A J H E

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below, as the case may be.

N O Y W H S O C W would read SAVERNAKE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from January 16 to January 22, inclusive.

PADDOCK PARS.

The question of the moment: What weight will Epinard get for the Lincoln?

Mr. Bisgood is one of the coming amateur jockeys.

F. B. Rees' win at Tenby on Mr. Madcap should have pleased him. The champion jockey was born at Tenby.

Onyx II., the French chaser, is considered another Lutteur III., who won the National in 1909.

Earl Sande, the crack American jockey, is a money maker. He won close on £100,000 for his employers last year.

It is most likely that the Waterloo Cup will be abandoned this year owing to the spread of the cattle disease.

JUMPERS TO FOLLOW.

Rock Arrow.—Put up a fine fight at Birmingham when running second to Radiant River. The son of Rock Flint will pop up at a long price soon.

Chicot.—Appeared over hurdles for the first time at Birmingham and finished second to Gianforte. He ran well for a long way and two hurdles from home seemed to have the race well won. Will win soon.

Winnall.—Came a cropper last time out, but was expected to win a race at Hurst Park. Owing to the abandonment of the second day's programme he was not seen out.

Mount Etna.—An Irish horse now over here. He has not yet become acclimatised, but as soon as Whitaker has tuned him up he will take a tremendous amount of beating. At Leopardstown, last April, Mount Etna beat a number of our jumpers. In Escott's hands he will win races.

Front Line.—Is not so speedy as he used to be when winning races on the flat, but can still go. He put up a great show behind Phantom Charley at Manchester, and I think he is one to mark for a race of two and a half miles.

Hans Snugger.—Back this one next time out. He stood a sporting chance of beating both Savernake and Civic Guard at Newbury, but was brought down by Spinney Hill.

Comether.—Has run two good seconds. The first time behind Sans Peche and last week Kerameicos. Kerameicos was my code tip. He won all right, but F. B. Rees had to ride his hardest to keep him in front. Comether should win next time out.

Pretty Dick.—Has yet to be seen out, but I understand he is a good one. He won any number of races on the flat, and in Poole's capable hands is bound to win over the sticks.

Chartered.—Was a springer in the market at Hurst Park in the race won by Boddam. He opened at sevens and came down, with a run, to half that price. Duller kept him in front nearly the whole way but he was up against one too good. He will soon make amends.

Golden Melody.—Was unlucky to be beaten by Perisheen at Gatwick. Would probably have won but for taking the last hurdle badly. Golden Melody beat some good ones last year. Make a note of him.

Euphrosynus.—Was concerned in the tremendous finish for the Mole Handicap at Hurst Park. He was only beaten two heads and there was any amount of money for him.

Antimagic.—I have already mentioned this one in my horses to follow and I repeat the hint. Last week he ran third, at 100 to 8, to Appellant and Sun Chap. He is sure to show a profit if backed each way whenever seen out.

Ireland Green.—This son of Wavelet's Pride has not a very wonderful record, but in a field of twenty at Manchester he was backed down to 7 to 4. He finished second. Remember him.

"SILVER RING."

Bad Blots on Football

Poor Advertisement for Professionalism

TWO happenings in professional football have seriously disturbed the public—an assault on a referee, and the statement made by one of the leading clubs of the facts which ended in the termination of the contracts of two of its players.

The first case has been adequately dealt with by the local magistrates, and I hope the club on whose ground the assault took place is not punished for it.

The temporary closure of a ground does not hurt offending spectators and, after all, officials cannot be expected to closely scrutinise everybody who passes through the turnstiles.

I congratulate the referee in question in showing no vindictiveness towards the offender.

The Other Crime.

The players who have been sacked by Preston North End will get no sympathy if they are out of employment for some time. The wonder is that other clubs have not similarly been severe.

The discipline which is so necessary in a professional camp is not drastic by a long way; in fact easier than that in a business office.

Yet I hear of many clubs who have trouble with players who are either not amenable to the demands of their trainers or who are under the impression they are indispensable. The number of really loyal men is far less than the football public might imagine.

The two incidents, indeed, are no good advertisement for professionalism.

This Week-end.

There ought to be a big batch of home winners this week-end in the first division of the League. In fact, the only team I fancy will win away is Cardiff who go to Highbury. Even so the Arsenal have an outside chance if the forwards play better than they have been doing.

Having stated that Preston North End will show some early improvement, I must expect them to make a draw of it with the County at Nottingham, but I see no other visiting teams likely to get a point.

Every One Valuable.

Every point now is valuable to the clubs battling for promotion and I do not think we shall see Stoke, Derby County or Blackpool making any mistake in their home matches, but it is asking, I imagine, a little too much of Leeds United to beat The Wednesday at Hillsborough.

In fact, as in the senior division, most of the home clubs ought to be successful. Exceptions may be at Nelson and Selhurst, where I shall expect to see Oldham and Leicester City get both points. I think Fulham and Manchester United at Fulham will finish level.

Over the Border.

Since last I wrote the Rangers have lost their first League match, but they are clearly marked for the championship and they will probably beat Hamilton Academicals on the latter's ground. The Hearts and Airdrieonians also appear to have a reasonable chance of successful journeys.

There are two apparent draws over the Border, Partick Thistle v. Raith Rovers and Queen's Park v. Morton, but if the amateurs can win the latter game they may avoid a return to Division II.

Your Final Seat.

I advise readers to begin to think about their tickets for the Cup final. Despite what happened last April there will be no room on the day.

Up to February 7 clubs and associations affiliated to the Football Association will have the sole right of the purchase of tickets from five shillings upwards, so all you have to do is to get in touch with one or the other in your locality.

To the terraces, of course, the admission fee can only be paid on the day of the match, and it will be half a dollar.

Nearly Killed.

The transfer system is again upheld by the removal of Osborne from Fulham to Tottenham. If ever a player had rough journeys in Second Division football it is Osborne, who solely for the reason that he was too clever for his opponents got nearly kicked to death more than once.

Osborne, consequently, will appreciate the comparative gentleness of the First Division, and, moreover, find a more congenial atmosphere for his undoubted skill. With a fair chance he will stay in the Spurs first eleven.

Plethora of Centres.

I saw young Williams have his first game with West Ham, and I must say I have not seen a more promising centre-forward for many a day, even if allowance is made for the half-back opposed to him. Boy prodigies do not always mature, but there is no doubt about Williams being an exception.

With Watson, Williams, V. Gibbons and Richardson, West Ham have a plethora of centre-forwards, and one friend of mine, himself an old international, thinks the amateur the best of the lot.

A Comparison.

I heard an interesting discussion a day or two ago on the comparative merits of Second and Third Division football.

I was asked my opinion—it was in a Board room after a match—and I hazarded the view that while the best of the Third Division sides might not beat teams in the corresponding positions in League II, generally the football of the former was more attractive.

My impression is that there is more earnest endeavour to win matches in the Third Division off their own bat, not merely attempt to prevent the other fellows doing so. There is more in this than there might appear on the face of it.

Gone Off.

Most of the prophecies I have made have come true, but I shall have to revise my opinion about Liverpool after having seen them again.

It is now quite clear that the champions have too many men getting old at the same time, and this will have to be realised at Anfield Road sooner or later.

Younger men must be gradually introduced and persevered with if any more championships are to be won in the next few seasons.

A Cap Wanted.

England is not well off for class full-backs and the Selection Committee would be doing nothing rash in giving Parker of Southampton a chance in the next international.

Parker is that rare bird, the local product, and did not know what first-class football was until after the war, when Southampton very soon found they had picked up a football diamond for nothing.

Titmuss, his partner, has been capped, but many good judges have always asserted that Parker is the better of an excellent club pair. As to that it can be said that Parker certainly is this season.

Standing 5 ft. 11 in. and weighing 13 st., Parker could not be better built for his job. But he uses his weight fairly enough and is a deadly tackler; in fact this is the keynote of his success. Further, few backs can kick a dead ball with the same force as Parker does.

Parker, who neither smokes nor drinks, is only twenty-six years of age, but has played in nearly 200 Cup and League matches.

FORECASTS FOR JAN. 26.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

Home Winners.

Burnley, *Cardiff, Notts F., *Preston, *West Ham.

Away Winner.

*Huddersfield.

Draws.

*Aston Villa v. Bolton, Liverpool v. Manchester C., Middlesbrough v. Everton, Newcastle v. Tottenham H., Sheffield U. v. Sunderland.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

Home Winners.

Barnsley, *Bradford C., *Leeds U., *Leicester C., *Manchester U., *Oldham A. Stockport.

Away Winners.

Stoke, *Derby C.

Draws.

*Bury, v. Blackpool, Port Vale v. Coventry.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).

Home Winners.

Brentford, *Brighton, *Luton, *Millwall, *Portsmouth.

Away Winners.

Swindon, *Swansea, *Northampton.

Draws.

*Bristol R. v. Plymouth, *Exeter C. v. Charlton A., Southend v. Norwich.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

Home Winners.

*Accrington S., *Crewe A., *Halifax, Hartlepools, *New Brighton, *Walsall, *Wolverhampton W.

Away Winner.

*Chesterfield.

Draws.

*Ashington v. Rochdale, Durham v. Darlington, *Southport v. Wigan.

SCOTTISH CUP.

Home Winners.

*Dundee, *Rangers, *Hibernians, *Raith Rovers, *St. Mirren, *Falkirk, *Aberdeen, Ayr United, *Airdrieonians, Queen's Park.

Away Winners.

*Partick Thistle, *Hamilton A., *Motherwell, *Clyde.

Draws.

*Kilmarnock v. Celtic, 3rd Lanark v. Hearts.

GOAL KICKS

There are many poor referees but a few good ones. One of the latter is Mr. A. H. Kingscott, of Derby.

* * *

Have Charlton Athletic in their change of headquarters gone from the frying-pan into the fire?

* * *

English Cup dates, in answer to several correspondents:—2nd round, February 2; 3rd, February 23; 4th, March 8; Semi-finals, March 29; Final, April 26.

* * *

Only the Scottish Cup-ties in which the more important clubs are engaged are included in our forecasts.

* * *

Of our forecasts for January 5, 22 home winners, 6 away winners and one draw kept up our remarkable average of successes.

* * *

Get next week's issue and see what we have to say about the second round of the Cup.

The Baron of "Lloyd's" says—
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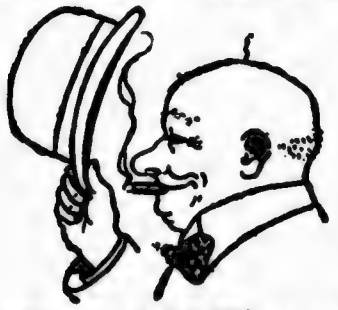

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Carriage 1/- extra.

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Our Letter Parliament

Keep the Mormons Out!

Our Readers Air Their Views on this and Other Subjects

Starvation or Utah?

These Mormons are very clever. They choose a time for their coming when many British girls are unemployed, and when there are so many surplus women. Their voice is that of the tempter, and we cannot wonder if some hungry girls fall. Anything looks better than starvation. But there are things in Utah that are worse by far.—*Mrs. Hill, Swanage.*

More than One Wife?

Surely every British mother should warn her daughters of the dangers of Mormonism. If these people are coming amongst us again the dangers to our womanhood are considerable. We have heard too much of some of the things of Salt Lake City to pay any heed to the oft-repeated assertion of these people that a man cannot have more than one wife.—*T. L., Liverpool.*

The Invasion.

You are to be praised for bringing to the public notice details of a fresh Mormon invasion of this country. We don't want the Mormons here, and we don't want our girls to go *there*. We have a clean family life in the British Isles, and it behoves us to keep it clean and to keep out the preachings of these people. What are our authorities thinking about to allow them to come?—*H. J. Jones, Dundee.*

Foreign Teachings.

The forthcoming invasion of our shores by Mormons, as announced in your pages, should be hostilely received by all British people. If a few of these persons were told what we think of them it would show the police that it is well to do as the public wish and bar all undesirables from this country. We have no use for their teachings which are foreign to our life. — *Leon Henderson, Thorpe Bay.*

Lured to Utah.

Referring to your article on the Secret Mormon Invasion, it would be wise to shut the door in the faces of these invaders. One of them called at my house the other day, offering me one of his tracts, declaring that he was doing as Christ did, going into the world declaring the Gospel. I asked him what they did with the girls they lured to Utah, and he evaded my question. I told him to take his tracts and himself back to Utah!—*Mrs. S. F., Carlisle.*

Examination Needed.

Your article on the Mormon peril should once again serve as a warning to those credulous people who are always half-ready to give ear to the plausible propaganda of the representatives of Salt Lake City. Surely it would be possible for the Home Office to have these Mormons kept under observation, or better still, to subject the coming reinforcements to a searching cross-examination as to their methods and intentions in this country before they are allowed to land. It is quite certain that common-sense people do not want these "missionaries."—*H. E. Brandon, London.*

The Rot of Rothermere.

I hope that JOHN BULL will continue to insist on the fact that the Rothermere Press is completely out of touch with real opinion in England. The wider this is known abroad the less complicated will our foreign affairs be. It is a pity that some papers cannot be started to offset this combine which endeavours to mould the policy of England to suit the idiosyncrasies of one inconsistent megalomaniac. —*R. M., Chelsea.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication.

Give a Man a Chance.

The Ticket of Leave system is one of the most pernicious systems ever devised, and is calculated to destroy even the faintest hope a discharged man may have of ever restoring his chance in life and securing employment again. Sir John Baddeley's article only touches the fringe of a great social problem, and if our Government only looks into and amends our Prison Laws it will have done everlasting good.—*F. W. Bestwick, Nottingham.*

The End of the World.

The "Appalling Spectacle of Futility" portrayed by Mr. Thompson, and indicating the "progress" of modern science, is sufficiently alarming to cause apprehension in the minds of all thinking people lest an insane craze on the part of certain misguided professors for experimenting in methods and weapons of destruction, should overcome a sane and natural desire to promote the welfare and interests of their fellow-beings. If such fiendish activities are permitted to go on unchecked, then it is safe to say that the "end of the world" will, indeed, become a *fait accompli*—and that at no great future date.—*H. E. B., N.9.*

Parting of the Ways?

Your Cardiff reader stated that the French people are at one with Poincaré. Whether this is true or not, it is evident that matters between this country and France have reached a crisis. Our debtors will have to pay us if we are to keep paying America, and it behoves the Government of this country (whatever Party is in power) to stand firm for our rights, the other two parties sinking all thoughts of party strife and helping them to settle the question for once and for all. —"*Tactics.*"

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"BLACK BESS LIBRARY":—"The great horse that he rode stretched her LONG LITTLE limbs as though she too enjoyed the game."

"WESTERN DAILY PRESS" (advert.):—"Wanted, LADY help (GENTLEMAN), daily or otherwise; experienced with children."

"BRIGHTON & HOVE HERALD":—"The ANIMAL was being driven along King's Road, and IT CONTAINED three passengers."

"SHEFFIELD MAIL":—"He hit witness in the mouth, and took a running kick at him. RESULT WAR IN GERMANY AND VERY LITTLE DRINK."

"SCHOOLGIRL'S OWN":—"With SLOW and trembling steps the two girls HURRIED back the way they had come."

"SURREY COMET" (advert.):—"Learner wanted, for laundry work; GIRL ABOUT 54."

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH & STAR":—"There had been poaching on the SAME DATE TWO NIGHTS BEFORE."

"NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE" (advert.):—"Binns' All-Wool Cheviot; 54 in. wide. In NAVY ONLY. Splendid range of GOOD COLOURS. All fast dyes."

Now then, Mother!

There has been much abuse and criticism of the present type of young womanhood, but I wonder whether, after all, they are not more sensible than were the past generation at the same age. I have seen quite young girls face a difficult situation that would only have produced hysterin in the past. I contend that in spite of modern vanities, which are but superficial, and, in many instances, a by-product of the war, the modern girl has a far better grip of things in general than her mother had at the same age.—"*Eve,*" *Kent.*

The Love Thief.

R. A. B.'s letter may be all right in theory, but it is only a theory. Is it right to blame the co-respondent (or the love-thief, if you like) in every case in our Divorce Courts? Is there no such thing as love, only immoral escapades? And what about the partner of the love-thief, the defaulting husband or wife? Are they such infants that they can be led away, against their will?—No! R. A. B.'s sketch of the couple living in happiness, whose home is suddenly darkened by the entrance of the villain, the love thief, may be pathetic, but it is not fact.—*Miss B. McMillan, Glasgow.*

The Under Dog.

As a Poor Law Guardian of some years' standing, I have come in very close contact with the "bottom dogs," and of the many things that have made their mark on my mind in the execution of my public duties, the one that has made the deepest impression is the splendid, heroic, silent way in which the majority of these poor souls take their hard lot in life. Making the best of everything, thankful for the mere pittance they receive, they are, in the main, always of a cheery, happy disposition, gaily footing the lower rungs of life's ladder in much the same manner that most of them footed higher rungs in their younger days. What an object-lesson!—*Edwin Bayliss, Nottingham.*

Defeat the Profiteers.

Your exposure of the Milk Trust has aroused national interest. To me as a ratepayer the only way to frustrate the long-reaching tentacles of this Trust would be for each citizen to approach their representative on the local Councils to raise the question at the Council meeting of running a Municipal Dairy, whereby the inhabitants could obtain *pure* milk at a price below that of the profiteers. This idea has been in practice for a considerable period in Haverfordwest, Pembrokeshire, and met with whole-hearted support and resulted in a good balance yearly on the credit side of the ledger. What a boon it must be to workers, wives and children!—*Anti-Combine, Ayrshire.*

Teaching Anomaly.

There are two classes of teachers in our elementary schools to-day—Certificated and Uncertificated. The certificated teacher draws a much bigger salary than the uncertificated. One might say that is only natural. On the other hand, why should a teacher who has taught for twenty years, because she is uncertificated, draw a less salary, and have a lower status in the school, than the girl of twenty-two, just out of college, and who was taught as a child by the uncertificated teacher? Would it not be a much fairer method to grant these girls a certificate for teaching ability and long service?—*Docendo discimus, Durham.*

[*No! Rather let them win their certificates in the examination room.*—ED.]

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SECRETARY AND REGISTERED OFFICES.

GORDON FRANKLIN, Connaught Mansions, 34, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

The Company has been formed to acquire as a going concern as and from the 1st November 1923, the undertaking and assets (other than cash in hand and book debts) of the business of Doctor Kynaston's Methods Limited, proprietors of Medical Specialities, together with the undertaking known as Doctor Kynaston's Institute and all rights and trade marks the property of these undertakings and to carry on the business in such manner as may seem most in the interests of the Company.

Brief Particulars of the Undertakings to be acquired by the Company are as follows:—

THE KYNASTON INSTITUTE.

The Kynaston Institute was established in April, 1922, with offices in Regent Street, London.

As is generally known Dr. Kynaston has for some years conducted a vigorous campaign against indiscriminate operations in cases of enlarged tonsils and adenoids, and the Kynaston Institute was formed for the purpose of enabling the public to avail themselves of Dr. Kynaston's attention and treatment. The Institute was an immediate success and in August, 1922, it was necessary to obtain larger premises in Sicilian House, Southampton Row, W.C.1, since when, owing to the expansion of business, still larger premises have had to be taken at Connaught Mansions, 34, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

Since the Institute was established nearly **Five thousand pounds** have been spent in advertising with the result that the demand for Dr. Kynaston's remedies has grown to such an extent that the public demand cannot be satisfied through the organisation of the Institute. It will be appreciated that a valuable foundation has been built up and a still more valuable goodwill created.

DOCTOR KYNASTON'S METHODS, LIMITED.

A private Company under the above name was formed in August, 1922, at the time the Institute was moved to larger premises, and all the assets of the Institute were transferred to this Company. These include a number of valuable trade marks, certain exclusive copyrights, and the sole rights in a number of remedies of proved efficacy. Among the latter may be mentioned:—

Doctor Kynaston's Inhalation. Doctor Kynaston's Aural Powder.
Doctor Kynaston's Tablets. Doctor Kynaston's Stainless Iodine.
Doctor Kynaston's Nasal Salts. Doctor Kynaston's Cough Mixture.
Etc., etc.

The value of each of the above remedies in the relief of various complaints has been demonstrated in overwhelming fashion.

The Directors of Kynaston Limited in their future conduct of the business do not propose to advance a claim for any of their remedies for which ample justification does not exist in the reports in the possession of the Institute.

These show among other things that not only is the treatment successful in the great majority of cases of "adenoids" and "tonsils," but the Inhalation is wonderfully effective in catarrh, and is probably the most valuable existing treatment for an ordinary cold. The Stainless Iodine retains the recognised medicinal value of Iodine, but leaves no stain when used. The Tablets, together with the other remedies, have each been tested on the open market and proved.

MEDICAL SUPERVISION.

The Directors realise that the reputation and personality of Dr. Kynaston form a very important asset of the Company and they have therefore entered into a life agreement with him to act as Medical Director of the Company.

Under the agreement Dr. Kynaston will supervise all medical matters and will place at the disposal of the Company without charge any further remedies which he may from time to time evolve, whilst his expert advice will be available should the Company consider the purchase of formulæ or wish to extend the number of its preparations.

Similarly should any discovery in medical science suggest an improvement in the formulæ now used tests would be made by Dr. Kynaston with a view to keeping the remedies abreast of any advance in knowledge.

Lt.-Col. Kynaston was educated at University College and St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, and has made a special study of diseases of the nose and throat. He was awarded his diploma as a M.R.C.S. in 1886. In the same year he became a Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries and in 1887 he qualified as a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, having entered the Army in the previous year. He had a distinguished career in the Service and saw Active Service in India, South Africa and West Africa. During the Great War he was successively Senior Medical Officer of some of the largest Camps in the Kingdom.

The Institute will continue in its present form under the personal supervision of Dr. Kynaston and arrangements have been made for the present staff, who have co-operated in establishing the success already attained, to continue in the service of the Company.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE BUSINESS.

It has for some months been evident that to cope with the natural development of the business additional facilities were needed—indeed, for some time the advertising has been reduced with a view to checking the flow of new inquiries.

Kynaston Limited will acquire the lease of the new offices of the Institute, which are centrally and conveniently situated at 34, Victoria Street, London, S.W., and which contain not only excellent administrative accommodation, but also Consulting and Waiting Rooms. Already orders are being received from the Trade, and the advantage of making the medicines available through every Chemist in the country is obvious.

The Institute will be developed on the present lines, as the income derived from it should be sufficient to meet the administrative expenditure of the new Company, so that it is not faced by the customary heavy drain on Capital while establishing its organisation and channels of supply.

To eliminate heavy overhead charges in the early stages of the Company's operations, the Directors have decided that until the Company's Sales approach £200,000, the Remedies shall be manufactured *for*, and not by the Company.

What the Directors consider exceptionally favourable terms for supply of the various medicines have been arranged.

The prices are such that it will be possible to reduce the selling cost to the public.

The Directors feel that future success lies in a steady extension of sales with a corresponding reduction in manufacturing and distributing costs rather than in limited sales with higher profits.

Arrangements for a rapid increase in the distribution of the medicines through wholesale and retail firms are well advanced, and will be completely organised to meet all demands.

FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Having regard to the arrangements made for the supply of the remedies and to the experience gained by Dr. Kynaston's Institute and Dr. Kynaston's Methods, Ltd., the Directors are quite satisfied that the working capital proposed will be sufficient to meet the Company's needs.

After allowing a generous margin of profit to the wholesaler and retailer and taking into consideration all costs incidental to the manufacture and distribution of the remedies, they will reserve a net profit to the Company of 6d. per bottle sold. This is equal to a profit of £3,000 on each thousand gross sold. In view of the demand already created the Directors estimate that the minimum sales will total ten thousand gross per annum, which will give the Company a net profit of £36,000, a sum sufficient to cover the interest on the Preference Shares *ten times*.

The purchase price payable by the Company for the undertaking and assets of Doctor Kynaston's Methods, Limited, including a number of valuable trade marks, the copyright of certain publications, exclusive secret formulæ, the unexpired value of advertising and £4,640 for goodwill is £11,000. The unexpired value of the advertising alone is calculated to bring in several thousand pounds revenue basing the figures on the returns made from advertising in the past. The Stocks of every description are such as will enable the whole work of the Institute to be continued without interruption. The revenues from 1st November, 1923, will accrue to the new Company. These for the last 10 months have averaged over £474 per month.

The purchase consideration of Eleven Thousand Pounds is payable as follows:—

In Cash or Shares at the option of the purchasing Company	£4,000
" Preference Shares, credited as fully paid ...	5,000
" Ordinary Shares, credited as fully paid ...	2,000
Total Purchase Consideration ...	£11,000

Preliminary expenses, including cost of registration of the Company, Printing, Advertising, Legal Expenses and all other charges, are estimated to amount to £4,000, and will be borne by the Company.

It will therefore be seen that the available working Capital as shown below is ample for the Company's need, and will permit of that advertising of the Company's remedies which is so necessary to extend the demand:—

Proceeds of this Issue		£42,000
Less Part Purchase Consideration if taken in Cash	£4,000	
Preliminary Expenses	£4,000	
		£8,000
Leaving available for Working Capital		£34,000

It is seldom that the public have an opportunity to invest in a business of this description, particularly one which is already established on a firm foundation. The profits made by businesses of a similar nature are well known to all, but in the majority of cases the properties have remained in the hands of the original founders and their friends. The formation of Kynaston Limited makes it possible for the general public to become interested in what the Directors confidently expect will prove one of the most successful and lucrative investments of its kind.

The following contracts have been entered into:—

1. Dated 31st December, 1923, between Doctor Kynaston's Methods Limited and its liquidator of the one part and Kynaston Limited of the other part, being the agreement of the purchase of the assets agreed to be sold in consideration of the sum of £11,000.

2. Dated 31st December, 1923, between Kynaston Limited of the one part and Lt.-Colonel John William Kynaston, ret. pay, late R.A.M.C., of the other part, under which Lt.-Col. Kynaston agrees to act as Medical Director of the Company for life, at a salary of £1,500 per annum.

The Directors are interested as follows:—

Lt.-Col. John William Kynaston is a Director and the holder of 3,000 Shares and

Harry Wilson Bell is also a Director and the holder of 1,000 Shares in Doctor Kynaston's Methods Limited.

The Articles of Association provide (*inter alia*) as follows:—

69. Upon a show of hands every member present in person shall have one vote only. Upon a poll every member present in person or by proxy shall have one vote for every share held by him.

78. The qualification of every Director shall be the holding in his own right and as sole holder of shares of the Company to the nominal value of not less than £100. A director may act before acquiring his qualification, but shall in any case acquire his qualification within one month of being appointed a Director. Any person accepting the office of Director shall be deemed to have agreed with the Company that if he shall not otherwise be qualified he will within one month after election or appointment take from the Company and pay for so many shares as shall be necessary to make up with the shares (if any) which he then holds the amount of his said qualification, and his name shall be entered in the register accordingly.

79. The Directors shall be paid out of the funds of the Company, remuneration for their services at the rate of £250 per annum for each Director other than the Chairman and the Chairman shall be paid out of the funds of the Company remuneration for his services at the rate of £350 per annum, and each further sum, if any, as shall be voted to them by the Company in General Meeting. The remuneration of any other Directors shall be determined by the Company in general meeting. All such remuneration shall be deemed to accrue *de die in diem*, but so that any Director who shall not have served during the whole period for which remuneration is payable shall receive only an amount proportioned to the time served by him. The Directors shall also be paid all travelling and other expenses incurred by them when engaged in the business of the Company, including all travelling and other expenses of attending and returning from Board Meetings and other meetings of the Company.

95. The Directors may from time to time appoint one or more of their body to be a Managing Director or Managing Directors of the Company for such period as they may think fit, and may fix his or their remuneration either by way of salary or commission or by conferring a right of participation in the profits of the Company, or by a combination of two or more of those modes.

96. A Managing Director shall not, while he continues to hold that office, be liable to retire by rotation, and he shall not be taken into account in determining the rotation in which the other Directors shall retire (except for the purpose of fixing the number to retire in each year).

82. Without prejudice to any of the powers by these Articles or by law conferred upon the Directors, it is hereby declared that they shall (*inter alia*) have the following power, viz.:—

(*d*) To appoint and at their discretion remove or suspend any managers, assistant managers, financial advisers, secretaries, officers, clerks, agents or servants, for permanent, temporary, or special services as they may from time to time think fit, and to direct and control them, and fix and pay their remuneration.

The minimum subscription upon which the Directors may proceed to allotment is fixed by the Articles of Association at shares to the nominal value of seven pounds.

A copy of the Memorandum of Association of the Company is printed in the fold of this prospectus and forms part thereof.

A brokerage at the rate of 3d. per share will be paid on all shares applied for and allotted on applications identified as coming through Bankers, Brokers and approved Agents.

Applications for shares should be made on the accompanying forms and forwarded to the Secretary with the amount due on application.

Copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company and the Agreements above mentioned may be inspected at the offices of the Solicitors to the Company at any time during usual business hours while the List remains open.

Failure to pay any instalments on the due dates will render previous payments liable to forfeiture. Interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum may be charged by the Company on any instalments in arrear.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application may be obtained at the offices of the Company, 34, Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S.W., and from the Solicitors.

APPLICATION FORM.

KYNASTON LIMITED.

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1908 to 1917.)

Issue of

40,000 8 PER CENT. CUMULATIVE PARTICIPATING PREFERENCE SHARES OF £1 EACH AT PAR.

40,000 ORDINARY SHARES OF 1/- EACH AT PAR.

To the Directors of KYNASTON LIMITED.

Gentlemen,

Having paid to your Secretary the sum of £ : : , being a deposit of 2s. 6d. per share payable on application for 8 per cent. Cumulative Participating Preference Shares of £1 each and 6d. per share on application for Ordinary Shares of 1s. each respectively in the above Company, I/we request you to allot to me/us that number of Shares respectively of each class, and I/we hereby agree to accept the same or any less number that may be allotted to me/us, in the proportion of One of such Preference Shares to One of such Ordinary Shares upon the terms of the Company's Prospectus dated the 2nd day of January, 1924, and as filed with the Registrar of Companies and the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I/we undertake to pay the amount due on allotment and the balance as provided by the said Prospectus, and I/we authorise you to place my/our name(s) on the Register of Members of the Company in respect of the Shares allotted to me/us.

Usual Signature .....

Surname .....

Christian Name or Names .....

Address (in full) .....

.....

Profession or Occupation .....

(A Lady should state whether she is Mrs. or Miss.)

PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY.

Date ..... 1924.

This Form to be sent with the Deposit to the Secretary to the Company, Kynaston Limited, 34, Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S.W.

Cheques should be made payable to "KYNASTON LIMITED" OR BEARER and crossed "LLOYD'S BANK LIMITED."

An Acknowledgment will be forwarded in due course either by Allotment Letter or by return of the Deposit.

Motoring for the Million

by MOTOMAC

MANY motorists in the South have had new experiences during the recent storm. Sliding sideways into the gutter instead of going forward has made motoring exciting.

In our uncertain climate there is plenty of time yet for snow and frost, and I know of no way of getting a grip under such conditions except by the use of Parson's chains. They used to be stock equipment for the winter motorist, especially in the North.

In the absence of chains a good stout rope, wound round the wheel, and linked up with a simple slip knot to every spoke makes a good substitute. Disc wheels are barred, of course, for this expedient.

OUR observations on the economical family bus having met with proper appreciation, I am encouraged to suggest another four-seater—"The Overland."

An overseas production, but associated with good British brains and capital. For performance and worth, it had a good reputation in pre-war days. Most things have changed some since then, and the Overland has kept abreast of every tendency. The car as produced to-day is one of the smallest big cars.

It is very compact and yet quite comfortable for five. In body work, the builders have wisely studied appearance, a point which seems secondary in many American makes. The De Luxe Model with British built body has all the character of a good class British car.

Under the bonnet, there is more attraction still. A neat four-cylinder side-valve engine, magneto ignition, powerful responsive, sweet running.

The designers are a little proud of the power unit, and I believe not without cause.

I tried the Overland under normal conditions, taking out a car belonging to a friend. It had not been specially tuned up as some cars are for trial runs. It was bought from stock in the ordinary way. It had done about two thousand miles when I tried it, therefore I believe the test was good.

Its performance was all that could be desired, on hills, bad roads and in traffic, and these are the three R's in motoring. The car in question was doing twenty-seven miles to the gallon, and according to the makers should do more with careful tuning, but nobody could grumble at 27 miles for an 18 h.p. car.

The springing on the Overland is a special feature and has survived some rather unusual tests. They probably foresaw the road conditions prevailing in 1924 and provided for them. The standard touring car costs £220, and should certainly be added to any selection lists for comparison.

Another American which has always been associated with the Overland in my mind, although there is no connection anywhere else, is the Maxwell. It has carried me up hill and down dale in Scotland and in Devonshire, and I never caught it jibbing. A little more power and a little more tax, and a little more expensive to buy, but in this case also a lot more attention has been paid to the body work of the car than in former days.

I am a great believer in having a good look round before you buy, and the Maxwell also might be added to the list of low-priced family cars.

***

For further particulars about cars and accessories send coupon on page 8.

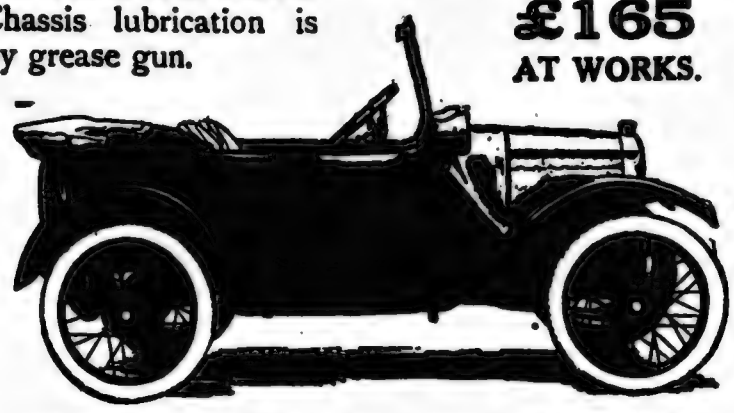
Write for → Pub.n 393.

MOTORING AT TRAM FARE

The Austin Seven

Seats two adults with children, has electric lighting, *starter* and horn, and complete all-weather equipment, spare wheel and tyre. The 4-cylinder engine is water-cooled, three speeds are provided and brakes on all wheels. Chassis lubrication is by grease gun.

£165 AT WORKS.



THE AUSTIN MOTOR Co., Ltd., Longbridge, BIRMINGHAM.

LONDON: 479-483, Oxford Street, W.1 (*near Marble Arch*).

THE AMAZING DUCHESS.

The Dowager Duchess of Ballamachree
Ate duck and pork sausage at ninety and three;
She played tennis and hockey and danced in high heels,
Because she ate MUSTARD with all of her meals.

Colman's DRY Mustard

Always see there is a fresh supply on the table.

GRAVES

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

are better value than ever. Handsome powerful instruments of exquisite tone and dependable quality constructed in our own manufactory, offered at the keenest competitive price and on the Easiest Terms of Payment ever made

WE DELIVER Graves Gramophone, (either Horn less or Horn Model, as desired) securely packed and carriage paid to approved orders for 5/- with order. If you are satisfied with the machine after trial in your home, the balance is payable in monthly payments of 5/- Money refunded in full if you are disappointed.

GRAVES HORNLESS GRAMOPHONE has beautifully polished Cabinet of selected oak (size 16½ x 14 x 7½ins) Powerful Motor with worm drive, silent & even running. Speed Regulator, Taper Tone Arm & finest quality Sound Box. All bright parts heavily nickel plated. £3 :10 :0

GRAVES GRAMOPHONE (Horn Model) has Cabinet, size 12½ x 12½ x 6½ins beautifully polished and tastefully decorated. Powerful, skilfully built silent motor, Taper Tone Arm, Speed Controller, decorated Sound Horn, and finest quality Sound Box. Price £3 :5 :0

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of our newest Models of Horn and Hornless Gramophones offered at the Keenest Prices & on Easy Terms Post Free

2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for our No. 460A Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled, Model in colours. Sent packed free, carriage paid, on

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled machines. Tyres and accessories 331 p.c. below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for illus. art catalogue.

CASH £5 :5 :0

Cycle Company (1924), Dept. B.2371, Birmingham

YOU MAY FIND SOMETHING TO YOUR ADVANTAGE IN THE SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

See page 5.

John Bull's Letter Bag

WRITE to JOHN BULL about it. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. Any flippant replies on this page are made in good part. There is a world of sympathy and understanding at your call through a letter to JOHN BULL. Write soon and write often. An expert staff deals free of charge with Legal, Financial, Pensions and in fact all kinds of enquiries by post if a stamped addressed envelope for the reply is enclosed. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.

E. J. (King's Cross).—"It is terrible to have a job that doesn't appeal to you and to be stuck down." And a darned sight more terrible to have no job at all and be hard up.

J. B. (Brixton).—"I am 74 years of age and have become much wiser since reading your answers in the Letter Bag." There now! We can't get our hat on.

P. De C. (S.E. 15).—"It is by overdoing or by underdoing it that most mistakes in this world are made." The happy medium should be the rule in life.

A. G. (Barking).—"Can't you say something about the awful stenches we get round here?" Only a "phew!" words.

D. E. (Perth).—"Work for all should be our motto. Let the country live up to it." *And* get down to it.

Mrs. C. P. (Cowes).—"There are girls that try to attract men." And any number that attract men without trying.

W. B. (Manchester).—"Can you think of a word to describe such hypocrisy?" Cant!

A. U. (Rotherham).—"I have an idea of writing a novel faithfully describing the life of a miner." Sounds as if it would probably be found among the best sellers.

E. H. P. (Croydon).—"Seemingly it is quite forgotten that shopmen are compelled by law to provide a seat for every female employee and that she has only to demand one to get it." But very often such a demand is more likely to produce the "sack," *not* the seat.

W. J. (Belfast).—"It seems to me that, so far as their ideas on the future welfare of the country are concerned, the big majority of the newly-elected members of Parliament haven't a leg to stand on." Never mind—they've all got seats now.

H. S. N. (Andover).—"What do you think of our latest batch of M.P.s." We must give them a chance to think for themselves before judging.

D. H. G. (Golders Green).—"Just lately there has been a number of criticisms concerning modern dancing." Just as there always will be a number of criticisms about everything else modern.

—— (Garston).—"He is a wise man indeed who never experiences indecision in some form or other under some circumstance or other." Considering this and that, somehow or other, you're perfectly correct, more or less.

E. B. B. (Finsbury Park).—"Spiritualism isn't all trickery." Still our investigations prove that a whole lot of it is.

J. A. D. (Wimbledon).—"He told me he did not employ anyone who drank or smoked." Probably, however, he does not object to them eating and breathing.

A. McL. (Arbroath).—"I think I know what I am talking about." Whereas we think you don't think.

B. F. (Totton.)—"As for JOHN BULL there was never a paper before like it." If you mean we're always well ahead, you're right.

S. S. (Truro).—"I feel a continual buzzing in my ears." You've probably got a bee in your bonnet.

S. R. (Gateshead).—"How far is this Labour Government nonsense to go?" As far as Westminster.

W. F. (Lainden).—"I am annoyed by a neighbour who persists in telling me that he has 'picked up' America." Tell him to drop it.

W. P. (Addiscombe).—"Where I was sitting everyone was the worse for drink and I couldn't get out." It seems that you were in a very tight corner.

V. B. (Nantwich).—"The children at school are now being taught to repair their own clothing." It is nice to know that things are on the mend.

K. O. L. (Alingbury).—"Shortly we are to pick up the wireless concerts from the principal cities in Europe." That will be a Capital programme.

B. A. N. (Jarrow).—"The average pick-pocket is a real live-wire." And for that reason they are run to earth.

MISS H. (Warrington).—"I'll make my employer sit up and take notice." Be careful. He might give you notice, and then you'd sit up.

O. J. G. (Hampstead).—"I have not said all I wanted to say." Unfortunately we have no serial editor.

C. C. (Rugby).—"Some people seem to think politics the only subject of importance." It is unlikely that Westminster will be roused by such an accusation.

F. D. A. (Edmonton).—"I have a bone to pick with you about it." On that question we are strict vegetarians.

W. S. (Sark).—"There's a great deal better left unsaid." You've said it!

JAMES T. (Stafford).—"I am determined my boys shall not enter the skilled trades." You believe that not having a Union will save them from "the Union?"

MRS. W. (Salford).—"My husband hates parting with money." Then apparently he's not "a fool."

E. C. (Bolton).—"After writing so much I'd better cut it short." We hope you'll shave it next time.

V. H. N. (Worthing).—"Bankers are busy about the beginning of the New Year." Busier still about the overdrafts.

S. B. (Glasgow).—"The weather to-day is no worse than it was in the Middle Ages." But think of the language that was then considered polite.

C. J. (Edinboro').—"How do most people pronounce margarine?" Butter.

D. P. (Bedford).—"Should one always lie on the right side?" Well, if you must lie it's just as well to be on the right side.

N. A. (Acton).—"My girl says my voice has a pleasant ring in it." She means a wedding ring.

K. S. (Tooting).—"This is the first time I've written to JOHN BULL for 15 years." We thought your ideas were a bit out of date.

D. W. (Goole).—"I begin to suspect you are not a prohibitionist." Your suspicions are well founded.

D. S. (Notts).—"What is badly needed to-day is courage." Yes, but 12s. 6d. a bottle is too expensive.

P. V. (S.W.3).—"In ancient days people used clubs for fighting." And now they sometimes use them for diddling!

N. W. (Birmingham).—"Very often the enjoyment at the theatre is spoiled by young asses who sit in front and attempt to 'guy' the show." And, we assume, the asses are found in their stalls.

R. B. (Keighley).—"Wherever one turns to-day, money seems scarcer than ever." Try turning to the *Bullets* page—five big prizes, including one of £1,000, are offered this week.

W. P. (Wickford).—"It must be obvious to every clear-thinking man that many young people dance far too much." Just as it is obvious that many older people talk far too much about what they think younger people do too much of.

T. D. T. (Cleckheaton).—"It must be admitted that a dog is out of place inside a tramcar." Then if the dog is out of place it must certainly *not* be admitted.

S. R. (Greenwich).—"Your correspondent leads one to believe that the retail shopkeeper makes fabulous profits, which I can assure you is not the case." My dear Watson, clearly we have here a retail shopkeeper.

W. J. (Holywood).—"Clothes don't make the man, we know, but the fellow who is well-dressed always attracts the eye of the girls." Thus, if clothes don't make the man they make the woman—look.

T. C. (Colchester).—"Surely it is much more creditable to be known as 'a man' than as 'a gentleman'?" But there's no earthly reason why you shouldn't be known as both.

A. K. R. (Bristol).—"The best food isn't always the most expensive." Still, it's just as filling.

E. B. (Brigg).—"Why is it that foreign eggs are only 2d. each, while English ones are 4d. and 4½d." Possibly because the further they come, the longer they take, and the further they are from being fresh.

KEELMAN'S SON (Grimsby).—"A wife's place is with her husband." Only we'd *hate* to have the wife hanging round us when we're working.

N. P. (Bury).—"We want to take long views these days." We must get our camera fitted with a telescopic lens.

D. L. (Crewe).—"Everyone will still please themselves." Then everyone will be pleased.

L. J. (Dundee).—"The French people don't forget." That little debt's slipped their memory, anyway.

B. H. (Widnes).—"We only pass this way once." But according to Conan Doyle some people manage to get return tickets.

H. V. (Chelsea).—"Keep on stirring our legislators up." They're well mixed as it is.

T. N. (Nuneaton).—"I am far too diffident to speak my thoughts." Your pen doesn't shame your tongue's modesty.

E. F. (Manchester).—"Please don't write letters containing pro-German sentiments." You may rest assured that everything we write will be thoroughly pro-British.

HOUSELESS CARPENTER (Farnham).—"How do you expect men to break their backs building houses they can never hope to live in themselves?" No doubt you think the farmer a fool for growing more wheat than he himself can consume! Don't be silly!

W. B. (Portadown).—"My views may be a little bit fogged and obscure." They certainly are most decidedly undeveloped.

G. A. G. (Sunderland).—"Labour starts with a big handicap, built up mainly by the tied Press, but in the end it will win the race." It certainly has a few hurdles to get over.

V. C. (Balham).—"People don't drink half so much beer nowadays as they used to do, which is good." In our experience they drink very little beer, *which is good*, nowadays!

F. R. (Blyth).—"I like men who are downright and blunt." We like 'em upright and honest.

W. A. T. (Bayswater).—"The conduct of public-houses, the comfort offered patrons is the subject I propose going into." So long as you don't go in too often, right!

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Straight from the Shoulder

M. POINCARE:—We shall pursue the reparations policy you have approved. We shall pursue it with obstinacy.

Thank you: you have described your type of mind more tersely than we should have cared to do.

LOVAT FRASER:—We are on the verge of the greatest revolution for a thousand years.

So long as it puts an end to the blitherings of people like you we don't much mind.

DR. L. P. JACKS:—If a man or woman gets no culture out of his daily work, there is precious little he can get out of anything else.

We cannot help wondering what would have been Dr. Jacks' state of cultural development had he been one of the very necessary sewer-men or slaughterers.

LLOYD GEORGE:—The fright is real. There has been nothing like it since horror filled the streets of Rome at the approach of Attila.

Cheap muck is the only fitting description; we hope Hearst is proud of you! We're not.

LORD BIRKENHEAD:—No point of real substance divides the old historic parties.

By saying that you utter a tremendous indictment of those Parties for their failure to settle unemployment and housing when they had the chance.

MR. LANSBURY:—George the Fifth would be well advised to keep his finger out of the pie.

Gratuitous insolence to the Crown. You could scarcely have done your Party a worse disservice.

COMPANY MEETING.

BRITISH-AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., LTD.

CONTINUED PROGRESS.

The twenty-first annual general meeting was held on the 10th inst., at the offices of the Company, Mr. A. G. Jeffress, one of the deputy-chairmen, presiding.

The Chairman.—Ladies and Gentlemen,—Since our last annual meeting Mr. J. B. Duke under whose able chairmanship the Company so greatly prospered, decided to retire from active business, and therefore resigned his chairmanship and seat on the board. It is needless to say that the resignation was received with great regret. Sir Hugo Cunliffe-Owen, deputy-chairman since August, 1905, was elected to the vacant chairmanship. The directors also received with great regret the resignation of Sir Arthur Churchman, Bt., M.P., from the board.

Taking the assets side of the balance-sheet first, you will observe that the item of real estate and buildings at cost, less provision for amortisation of leaseholds £484,046, shows a decrease of £8,512, as compared with last year. Plant, machinery, furniture and fittings at cost or under, £531,618, shows a decrease of £7,628. Goodwill, trade marks and patents remain at the same figure as last year, viz.:—£200,000, and in view of the great value of the Company's trade marks the directors consider this item should remain on the balance-sheet, even if only at the nominal value of £200,000. Loans to and current accounts with associated companies, £4,811,858, show an increase of £116,277. Investments in associated companies show an increase from £15,266,303 to £15,620,374. We have made investments during the past year by increasing our holdings in several associated companies. Stocks of leaf, manufactured goods and materials at cost or under now stand at £5,468,395, or an increase of £616,882, represented almost entirely by an increase in stocks of leaf tobacco. Sundry debtors, less provision for doubtful debts and debit balances, now stand at £1,094,710, a reduction of £564,779. Cash at bankers, in transit and at call, £4,374,040, shows a decrease of £248,570.

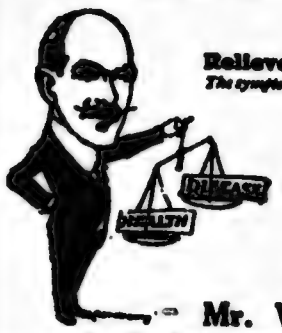
Turning to the liabilities side of the balance-sheet, the issued capital of 4,500,000 Preference shares remains the same, but the issue of Ordinary shares is increased from 16,046,070 to 16,071,327, an addition of 25,257 shares. This is due to 257 shares issued to shareholders in respect of belated acceptances of the issue of shares under the resolution of the 10th May, 1920, and to 25,000 shares issued to certain officials in pursuance of a resolution passed by the shareholders on the 11th January, 1922. Creditors and credit balances, £4,644,796, represents a decrease of £517,025 on the figure at which it stood last year. The item of reserves for buildings, machinery and materials remains at the same figure as last year, viz., £500,000. Premium on Ordinary shares issued has increased by £27,653 to £444,967, due to the premiums received on the 25,000 shares issued to the officials previously mentioned, and the sale of certain shares which were surrendered by one of the directors under the terms of the resolution of 19th May, 1919, on that director's resignation. Provision for redemption of coupons now stands at £48,966, or an increase of £321. Special reserve has increased from £1,256,398 to £1,257,715, an increase of £1,317. The accounts show a net profit for the year, after deducting all charges and providing for income-tax and corporation tax, of £4,494,971, an increase of about £94,000 over the previous year.

DIVIDEND OF 25 PER CENT., FREE OF INCOME-TAX.

Last year we carried forward a balance of £4,721,105, out of which we paid a final dividend of 9 per cent., amounting to £1,446,153, which left us with a disposable balance of £3,276,952. During the year some additional coupons have been deposited with us in respect of the shares issuable in pursuance of the extraordinary resolution of the shareholders of May 10, 1920, and we have allotted to shareholders 257 Ordinary shares of £1 each and a sum of £257 is deducted from the balance, leaving £3,276,695. To this must be added the profits for the year as previously mentioned, £4,494,971, less the Preference dividend, amounting to £225,000, and the four interim dividends paid on the Ordinary shares for the year, amounting to £2,568,395, leaving a disposable balance of £4,978,271, out of which the directors recommend the distribution on January 17 instant of a final dividend (free of British income-tax) on the issued Ordinary shares of 9 per cent., amounting to £1,446,425, leaving £3,531,845 to be carried forward, all of which is required in the operations of the Company. This final dividend of 9 per cent. will make a total dividend of 25 per cent., free of British income-tax, for the year upon the ordinary shares. The adoption of the report and balance-sheet for the year ended September 30, 1923, including payment on January 17 instant of a final dividend of 9 per cent. upon the issued Ordinary shares free of British income-tax, was moved, Mr. S. J. Gillchrest seconding the motion, which was agreed to unanimously, and the formal business having been transacted, the proceedings terminated.

Cold in the Head

Or Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh.



Relieved in a few minutes. **Cured in a few days.**

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a mucus-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, incessant sneezing, sense of fullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal twang, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

Trial Size 1/-

Nasal Catarrh is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR and LUNG TROUBLES.

Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this prescription, and dwell long in the land of the living.

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 80pTX. A new effervescent, germicidal tablet. Price 2/- (25). 1/6 (50). 2/6 (100). Can be advantageously used at the same time as No. 331 *(see below)*, and Germ Killing Snuff (No. 606. Price 8½d. and 1/3).

Here are other approved home remedies as dispensed at reasonable prices by

Mr. WM. SHADFORTH, Ph.C. *Editor 'Health News,' Author of 'The Wealth of Health'; Pharmaceutical Chemist, Highest Qualification, Pharmaceutical Society, Gt. Britain.*

Mr. Shadforth's reputation as a high-class Chemist guarantees the quality and genuineness of these prescriptions.

Backache,

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Lumbago

and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys are promptly relieved by the following prescription:—

Rp: *Potassium Nitrate, 2½ grains. Colchicum, ½ grain. Capsicum, ½ grain. Methylene Blue, 1-5th grain. Buchus Extract, ½ grain. Juniper Oil, ½ drop. Venice Turpentine, ½ grain. Bearberry Extract, 1-4th grain. Copaiba Balsam, ½ drop.* In 1 Tablet.

Trial Size 1/-

(Prescription No. 66.)
VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Prescribed by Doctors everywhere.

These ingredients are kidney stimulant or diuretic, antiseptic or germicidal, anti-uric and pain-killing (analgesic). The trace of Methylene Blue colours the urine green. Non-purgative.

Price 2/- (65), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 5/6 (144), 12/- (432).

Anæmia. Blood Poverty.

Anæmia, Weakness, Constipation, Debility, Dull and Pale Skin, Languor.

Trial Size 1/-

(Prescription 365).

Blaud Pill, 2½ grs. Nux Vomica Ext. 1-10th gr. Manganese Citrate, ½ gr. Aloin, 1-30th gr. Calcium Sulphide, 1-5th gr. Lecithin, 1-10th gr.

Price 1/- (36), 2/- (72), 3/6 (144 pills) with directions.

Value of Ingredients.

BLAUD PILL forms Red Blood Corpuscles. *ALOIN*, Liver Stimulant. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *CALCIUM SULPHIDE*, Blood Purifier, Alterative. *MANGANESE CITRATE*, forms Red Blood Corpuscles. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

GOUT, ARTHRITIS, RHEUMATIC GOUT, SWOLLEN TOES and FINGERS.
(Prescription 74.)
Colchicum, Blue Pill, Rhubarb Pill, Hyoscyamus, Methylene Blue.
Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

DROPSY.
(Prescription 300.)
An old and well-tried formula when heart, liver and kidneys are all at fault.
Squill, Digitalis, Calomel, Opium.
Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144). With directions.

DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCE.
(Prescription 282.)
Contains Nature's Digestive Juices.
Pepsin, Malt Extract, Diastase, Charcoal, Cascara Extract.
Non-purgative, promotes digestion and full nourishment.
In tablets. Dose: 2 with meals.
Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (100 tablets).

CHILBLAINS, CRACKED LIPS, ROUGH SKIN, SORENESS, etc.
(Prescription 581.)
Lanolin, Witch Hazel, Phenol, Deodorant.
Price 1/6

CONSTIPATION, BILLIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION.
(Prescription 2,609.)
Will relieve bilious attacks, sick headache, and some forms of bowel indigestion. Useful in the home as a gentle laxative.
Barbadoes Aloes, Capsicine, Pure Olive Oil Soft Soap.
With directions. Price 1/- (72), 1/3 (100), or 2/- (300 pills).

HÆMORRHOIDS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA.
(Prescription 294.)
Cascara, Nux Vomica, Hyoscyamus, and Gentian.
Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (Bald Patches).
(Prescription 256.)
Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.
To be applied night and morning.
Price 1/6 and 5/-

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, ARTHRITIS, and INFLUENZA.
(Prescription 228.)
Aspirin, Phenacetin, Dover's Powder.
Price 1/3 (25), 2/- (50), 3/6 (100 tablets). With directions.

Coughs & Colds.

Deadly Influenza Shivers. Lung Weakness.

Sufferers from Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh, Stuffiness and Cold of the Chest, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough at night, Influenza Cold or Chill, and those recovering from pleurisy and pneumonia, will find grateful assistance from the following prescription:

Trial Size 1/-

Rp: *Paregoric Elixir (½ teaspoonful). Liquorice Extract (2 grains). Pine Tar (½ grain). Creosote (½ drop).* In 1 Pill.

Syn: SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION 221.
VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Prescribed by doctors everywhere.

LICORICE loosens the phlegm and relieves breathing. CREOSOTE is a chest antiseptic with anti-tubercular properties. PINE TAR is an antiseptic and chest tonic. PAREGORIC (compound of Anise oil, Benzoic Acid, Camphor and Opium) soothes the chest, checks the cough, and stimulates resistance to germs.

Dose (for adults only), 1 or 2 pills several times a day. May be advantageously used at the same time as No. 80pTX. *(See above.)*

Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 5/6 (144).

Neurasthenia.

Chronic Nerve Exhaustion.

The Disease of Modern Civilized Men and Women.

Neurasthenia, one of the dominant complaints of these times, is weakness of the nervous system. Neurasthenia is curable, but the period required to effect the cure rests entirely with the sufferer. It depends on the determination to win through, and to fully understand the nature of the ailment. To combat Neurasthenia, associated with giddiness or faintness, we recommend Heart Tonic Prescription 632. This is splendid for shattered nerves, palpitation of the heart, and trembling limbs.

Trial Size 1/-

For shock, lassitude mental depression, loss of memory and general debility, Prescription 470 acts like magic. *(See below.)*

Medicine for the Mind.

ACTS LIKE MAGIC. (Prescription 470.)

BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD in MENTAL DEPRESSION, LOSS OF MEMORY, DEBILITY.

Phosphorus .. 1-200th gr. Nux Vomica .. 1-8th gr. Damiana .. 2 grs. Lecithin .. ½ gr.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

PHOSPHORUS, constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *DAMIANA*, Cerebro-Spinal Tonic. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

Price 1/- (12), 1/6 (25), 2/3 (50), 3/- (100), 17/- (300 tablets).

THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC.

A WORLD-FAMED HEART AND NERVE TONIC—PREVENTS HEART FAILURE AFTER INFLUENZA. A VALUABLE BAD-WEATHER TONIC.

HEART TONIC (Prescription 632.)

PREVENTS PALPITATION THREATENING LIVES, STOPS YOU FAINTING TO PIECES IN THE BAD WEATHER.

Nux Vomica Ex. 1-16th gr. Gentian Extract 1 gr. Digitalis .. .. ½ gr. Dandelion Extract 1 gr.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

NUX VOMICA increases Energy. *DIGITALIS* steadies the action of the heart. *GENTIAN* tones the Stomach. *DANDELION* stimulates the kidneys.

Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

BAD BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES. (Prescription 1,222.)

A known, admitted, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier. Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 12/- (432).

Acidity

Cured in One Week for One Shilling.

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Gastric Wind or Flatulence, fulness after meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by the following prescription:—

Rp: *Bismuth Carb., 3-5ths grains. Oil of Peppermint, 1-16th drop. Soda Bicarb., 2 1-5ths grains. Oil of Aniseed, 1-16th drop. Magnesia Carb., 3 grains.* In 1 Tablet.

Trial Size 1/-

(Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 1,077.)
VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Prescribed by physicians the world over.

BISMUTH soothes and heals the catarrhal surfaces of stomach and bowels. It is also absorbent. MAGNESIA is antacid. SODA BICARBONATE is antacid. ANISEED AND PEPPERMINT act as carminatives.

This prescription is a non-purgative. Avoid fried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose—2 tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long sour face replaced by such broad, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. Send to Mr. Shadforth, the well-known London Dispensing Chemist, for a trial box, 1/- (50 tablets). Larger family sizes 2/6 (72), 5/6 (144), and 7/- (432). Post free.

Lovely Complexions. Bright Eyes.

Skin and Beauty Tonic.

Trial Size 1/-

(Prescription 442).

SALLOW COMPLEXION, ACNE OR BLACKHEADS, PIMPLES.

Charcoal, ½ gr. Dried Iron Sulphate, ½ gr. Calcium Sulphide, ½ gr. Gentian Ext., 1 gr. Nux Vomica Ext., 1-16th gr.

Value of Ingredients.

DRIED IRON SULPHATE makes Red Blood Corpuscles. *CHARCOAL*, Absorbent. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *CALCIUM SULPHIDE*, Alterative. *GENTIAN EXT.* tones the stomach.

Price 1/- (36), 1/9 (72), 3/3 (144), 9/- (432 tablets).

Also use ACNE AND PIMPLE SOAP (prescription 1064). Price 1/3 per tablet.

CONSUMPTION LUNG TONIC.
(Prescription 223.)
Creosote, Cinnamon, Extr. Marrubium, Lecithin, Phosphorus and Iodine.
Useful in combating lung weakness.
Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 12/- (432 tablets).
Pamphlet free on request.

SLUGGISH LIVER, URIC ACID, KIDNEY TROUBLES.
(Prescription 223.)
Cubebs, Venice Turpentine, Colchicum, Gravel Plant, Podophyllin, Copaiba, etc.
Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles.
Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS. Blood Pressure Breakdowns Unnecessary.
Specialist's known and approved prescription for brittle arteries.
Soda Sulphate, Soda Chloride, Soda Carbonate, Neutralide, Soda Phosphate, Soda Nitrate, Magnesia Phosphate, Calcium Glycerophosphate, in each tablet.
Prescription 1,162.)
Price 1/- (36), 2/6 (100 tablets).

OBESITY, STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, CORPULENCY.
(Prescription 575.)
(A successful treatment.)
Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc.
Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). With directions.

FORCED HARCH TONIC.
(Prescription 452.)
Will help you over the stile.
Nux Vomica, Lecithin, Cora, Damiana. In pills.
Price 2/6 (25), 5/- (50), and 9/- (100). With directions.

DON'T GROW GREY.
Use Shadforth's
TRANSPARENT HAIR RESTORER
for restoring grey or faded hair to its natural colour.
Price 2/6 with directions. Sent in plain wrapper.
(Prescription 253.)

WRINKLES, CROW'S-FEET AND GREY HAIRS.
(Prescription 344.)
Gives remarkable results and improves health.
Potassium Hypophosphite, Phosphate, Bicarbonate and Citrate.
Price 1/-, 1/6, 2/6, & 7/-. With directions. In tablets.

You can have these medicines post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from

Mr. Wm. SHADFORTH, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,
(Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.)
49 (Dept. M 4), King William Street, (Opposite King William Monument), LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4.
East End Branch & Mail Order Office—63, Grove Road, Bow, E.3.
Also at 168, High Street, Walthamstow, E.17.

Special Depots—London—Messrs. Gamage, Holborn, E.C. 4; Messrs. Lewis & Burrows (all Branches); also 207, Southampton Street, S.E. 5; 50, Spring Lane, S.E. 25. Special Provincial Depots—Birmingham—66, High Street, Aston; Bradford—140, Listerhills Road; Grimsby—24, Freeman Street; Liverpool—31, Oldhall Street; Manchester—225, Ashton Old Road; Newcastle—6 Pink Lane; Northampton—8, Sheep Street; Sunderland—16, Holmside.

ASTONISHING PUBLIC DEMAND

FOR THE FAMOUS

SARTOR RAINCOAT

AT REDUCED PRICE.

17/6 Carriage Paid in the British Isles

Our great January Sale is only half over, but already all our expectations have been surpassed. The opportunity to obtain the Genuine SARTOR *RAINCOAT* at the reduced sale price of 17/6, carriage paid, has been seized by thousands in all parts of the Kingdom. The offer remains open for another 16 days, but lose no time—write NOW.

The genuine famous SARTOR is manufactured from a fully-proofed GABARDINE, with warm, cosy check lining, finished with individual care and suited to all weathers.

WRITE FOR FREE PATTERNS.

Style Book and accurate self-measurement form.

SEND NO MONEY.

Judge the value first. GUARANTEE.—If you are not entirely satisfied, send the coat back and we will refund your money in full. Send a postcard TO-DAY to

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 53, OXFORD RD., MANCHESTER.

Clarnico

CHOCOLATE

LILY BRAZILS

RHEUMATISM CURED

QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY

RHEUMATISM Made His Life MISERABLE

URACE CURED HIM

226, LONDON ROAD, DOVER.

Dear Sirs,—I would like you to know what a lot of good Urace Tablets have done my son. He suffered terribly with rheumatism in his feet, making his life miserable. He cried with pain when taking off or putting on his boots. I thought I would try Urace, the result seems impossible, for he never complains now.—Yours faithfully,

MRS. E. RUSSELL

RHEUMATISM CURED AFTER A LIFE of PAIN & SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

49, Eldon Street, Sheffield.

Dear Sirs,—I had no sleep for months, and doctors told me there was no cure. Before I had taken Urace a fortnight I had sleep and rest, and was free from pain. Since taking Urace, I have not lost one day's work through rheumatism. Yours sincerely, MR. WILSON.

URACE and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why it CURES and CURES QUICKLY. 1/3, 3/-, and 5/- per box, from Boots, Timothy White and Co, Taylor's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 78, Woburn House, Store Street, London, W.C.1.

YOUR CHEMIST SELLS THEM

URACE TABLETS

1/3, 3/- and 5/- from Boots and all Chemists.

Himrod's Asthma Cure

If you suffer from *Asthma, Catarrh or Ordinary Colds*. Buy a tin to-day at your Chemists

4s. 6d. a tin.

2/6 Weekly buys a No. 300A "Mead" Gramophone with giant horn, loud soundbox, massive polished oak case and 40 tunes. Carriage paid. *10 Days' Trial.* 300 model 39/6 cash to record buyers. Table Grands, Portables and Cabinet models at HALF SHOP PRICES. Write for Catalogue.

Mead Company (Dept. G.87) BIRMINGHAM.

READERS OF THE "C.J." WIN HUNDREDS WEEKLY.

WHY? Because the "C.J."—that is the "Competitors' Journal"—teaches them to take an intelligent interest in newspaper competitions. It shows them how to win and gives advice and assistance which keep competitors off the beaten track. This is proved by facts, and facts are stubborn things. During 1923, "C.J." readers won prizes of £2,000, £1,500 and £1,000 downwards and they are all agreed that the "C.J." helped them to bring off the coup.

Obtain a copy to-day from your newsagent or bookstall. If you experience any difficulty, send a p.c. with your name and address to the publisher and a specimen copy will be sent you post free. The "C.J." is on sale at all newsagents and bookstalls, price 2d., every Saturday.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL, 115, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

BROKEN EARTHENWARE

The Pathetic Plight of an Artists' Model

ON a pedestal in the Gold Room of the British Museum, where it is gazed at in wonderment by thousands of sightseers every day of the year, stands the priceless Portland Vase, the most exquisite specimen of ancient cameo cut-glass workmanship.

Only a very discerning eye would notice that it is not perfect. In 1845 a lunatic smashed it to smithereens, but the pieces were gathered up, to the tiniest fragment, and put together again so skilfully that to-day it remains a thing of wondrous beauty, invaluable as an almost unique relic of the amazing artistic achievement of a dead and forgotten civilisation.

From this model Josiah Wedgwood, the famous potter, a century or so ago fashioned fifty copies in fine earthenware and sold them at twenty-five guineas each. To-day, they are worth ten times as much, but if one of them were smashed to pieces as the original was, it would scarcely be worth as many pence. Yet the model remains priceless.

These thoughts are inspired by a letter which we have received from an artists' model, who may well be classed among the broken earthenware of humanity. He starts, "I am making this appeal to see if there is any human pity left on the earth."

For seventeen years he has been employed as a life model in a municipal school of art in the North of England. In that time hundreds of students must have drawn him on cartridge paper and painted him on canvas. No complaint of any description has ever been made against him; on the contrary, he has repeatedly been complimented upon his work.

An infirmity, however, has grown upon him since the war, and six months ago he was dismissed. The reason officially assigned for his discharge is that the students become tired and lose keenness in their work if they draw from the same model year after year. So he was cast aside, like a piece of household pottery that has lost its usefulness and is thrown on the rubbish heap. To support himself as best he could on the "dole."

Since last July he has had only one day's work. He draws 17s. a week in unemployment pay, out of which he has to maintain himself and his wife and two children. His wife is ill, and the doctor has ordered special nourishment for her. But how can this poor cast-off artists' model obtain it?

"The Greatest of These—" Fund has provided for immediate necessities. This is but one of many cases of "broken earthenware" which you can help us to save from the scrap-heap and restore to usefulness by subscribing as generously as you can to the Fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"L. W., Another Ninth," 1s. 6d.; M. R., 1s.; "Beetje," 3s. 6d.; "A Lame Dog," 10d.; R. T. (E. Ham), 1s.; A. W. (Borough), 1s.; J. W. Walker, parcel; "A Mother," 1s.; Mrs. E. Rayner, 2½d.; "Dandy Ninth," 10d.; "Nil Desperandum" (M/C), 1s.; "From Manxman" (Douglas), 2s.; M. Clifford, 4d.; "Broken," 2s.

D. C. W. (Buxton), 2s. 6d.; G. H. Steward, 2s.; J. E. N. and Wife, 7s. 6d.; "Sailor's Wife's Ninth," 2s. 6d.; "Service" (Coventry), 2s. 6d.; "Lucky Ninth, H. P.," 1s. 8d.; A. H. (Norfolk), 10d.; "My Ninth, H. R. C.," 2s. 6d.; "Hilda's Mother's Ninth," 6d.; "Mayor St.," 9d.; "Smodland," 2s. 6d.; "Profit's Ninth," 2s. 2d.; Anon. (E. Dulwich), 5s.; H. Headrick, 7d.; A. E. F., 1s.; "May's Mite," 2s. 6d.; J. G. (Hawick), 1s.; "Meadowpark," 1s. 9d.; Mrs. C. Salter, 2s. 6d.

"Little Favourite," 7½d.; "Periodical," 8d.; G. E. Curtis, parcel; "Thea," 2ss.; N. Mawson, parcel; M. Clifford, 8d.; "Blast," £1 0s. 6d.; T. Mitchell, 1s.; "Still Expecting," 6d.; "Whiteacre," 2s. 1d.; "New Silksworth," 1s. 6d.; "Tommy Tighahoes and Gussy Odd Socks," parcel and 4½d.; H. V. H., 4½d.; "Hopeful," 1s 8d.; T. B., 2d.; N. W. (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; T. W. G. G., second, 1s. 1½d.; "Thankful," 1s. 6d; M. E., 8d.; "Dagenham," 2s. 6d.; "Monton," 5s.; "Daisy," 6d.; "Ninth" (Warwick), 6d.; "Ex 45," 2s. 2d.; "Mac-Shepherd," 7s; "Oldham Ninth," 1s.; M. E. B., 10½d.; Anon., 1s. 1½d.; Molly O'Morgan, 3d.; G. W., 1s.; "Farmer's Wife," 1s. 1d.; "Often Stoney," 1s.; "Glitto's Five-Ninths," 2s. 6d.; "Dry Toast," 1s. 6d.; "Eastbourne," 5s.; "Darlington," 1s.; "Struggler," 1s.; L. E. E. D., 1s.; "Much Trouble," 9d.; "Blackpool," 6s.; Mrs. R. B., 1s.; "Great Faith," 3d.; Mrs. Dixon, 1s.; C. Hopley, 3d.; J. D. G., 6d.; "Hard Up," 2s 2d.; "Three Ninths," 1s.; "Unemployed Ex-Service," 9d.; M. and E., 4d.; "Ace of Hearts," 2s. 2d.; M. E. B. (Oxford), 2s. 6d.; C. May, 1s.; M. M., "Second Ninth," 1s.; "Glitto's Four-Ninths," 1s. 6d.; "Dry Toast," 1s. 6d.; "Target," 7½d.; "Remaining Eight-Ninths," 6s.; "Kenway," 3s. 1½d.; "Every Little Helps," 3½d.; "Roman Catholic," £5; "Well-wisher," 1s.; L. C. T. (Guildford), 1s.; "Great Faith," 1s. 0½d.; "Buriton," 1s.; "Sherborne," 1s. 9d.; "Penzance Boy," 5d.; "Dolly" (Andover), 1s.; A. A. P. (Barking), 1s.; "Darlington," 6½d.; "Ninth" (Warwick), 4d.; E. G. Fears, 1s.

"Charity G.," 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Sergeant Murphy," 2s.; Miss V. D., 5s.; Miss M. H., 1s. 6d.; C. Gussams, 3d.; "Optimist," 4d.; "Jacko," 6½d.; "Winner," 2s.; "Hopeful Bachelor," 2s. 6d.; "Unlucky," 2s.; "One Who Knows," 3½d.; "Poor Chick," 1s.; "Aitches' Ninth," 6d.; G. S. (Blackheath), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Gerald," 2s. 6d.; "Pharos," 3s.; "Birmingham," 1s.; "Ninth" (Warwick), 4d.; "Lame Dog," 10d.; "Saturn," 1s.; "No Lucky Ninth Yet," 2s. 6d.; "Back Pay, Ninth," 1s.; "Alfold," 3d.; Mrs. Haslam, 5½d.; "A Wee Ninth," 6½d.; W. O. G., M./C., 1s.; "Scottie," 1s.; "Ashton-u-Ly.," 1s.; "Pleased," 2s.; "Unemployed's Ninth," 1s.; "Regular Reader," 6½d.; "Bridlington," 2s. 7½d.; "Penwithick," 1s. 6d.; "Radio," 6d.; "Punjab," 2s. 6d; "Tim," 3s.; "Anotus," 1s. 2d.; "Smithery," 2½d.; "Cheerful Giver," 1s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Prize-winners of £1:

(Continued from page 31)

St., W. Hartlepool; C. Houldcroft, 26, Ashley Rd., Southport; J. A. Hudson, 121, Hills Rd., Cambridge; F. J. Hull, Vicarage Rd., Newmarket; L. Huxtable, 1, Fordham Heath, Nr. Colchester; A. James, 1, Goodson Rd., Fulham, S.W.; S. G. Kent, 28, Whitefriars Rd., Hastings; Miss H. Kinnaird, 9, Victoria St., Lossiemouth; T. Knight, 210, Bradford Rd., Ancoats, M/c.; T. G. Lawn, 33, Allen Rd., Beckenham; C. G. Le Brun, "Les Pignecaux," St. Saviour's, Jersey; A. Le Gresley, P.O., Gorey, Jersey; Mrs. L. Lindley, 60, Caroline St., Nottingham; R. MacIntyre, c/o Sloan, 16, Keyden St., Kinning Park, Glasgow; H. McNellie, 12, Market St., Maxwelltown, Dumfries, N.B.; J. W. Marsh, 8, High Lowe Av., Buglawton, Congleton; S. Marston, Market Place, Swadlincote; Mrs. A. Matheson, 15, Stephen Drive, Linthouse, Glasgow; A. Mathieson, 105, Hertford Rd., East Finchley, N; Miss L. A. Moore, Wood View, Eastcote, Middx.; W. A. Morgan, 330, Slade Rd., Erdington, B'ham.; H. W. Nance, Parade, St. Mary's, Scilly Isles; J. Nichols, Swainshill Farm, Nr. Hereford; W. H. Nott, 51, Richmond Pl., Beacon Hill, Bath; W. H. Nown, 4, Herbert Av., Milton Rd., Leicester; A. Orrell, 22, Vale Rd., Gt. Crosby, L'pool.; E. W. Page, 27, Buckingham St., Aylesbury; H. Paget, 103, Windmill Rd., West Croydon; P. Parker, 78, High St., Evesham, Worcs.; V. Parker, 11, Pottery Cottages, Nr. Newton Abbot; A. S. Pashley, 27, Holker St., Barrow-in-Furness; E. Pearce, 30, Beaumont Rd., Hornsey Rise, N.; W. H. Ramsay, 9, Short Loanings, Aberdeen; R. Richards, 21, Villiers St., Hertford; F. Roberts, 55, Oakley Square, London, N.W.; Mrs. F. C. Rowbury, 40a, Cambridge St., Aylesbury; J. A. Saunders, 15, Gwendoline St., Merthyr Tydfil; R. Scales, 2, Grangefield Rd., Stanningley, Leeds; F. O. Shuffebotham, "Kingsfield Cottage," Newcastle, Staffs.; J. W. Simmons, c/o H. J. Dent, 15, Killington St. Burnley; G. Simpson, West Garth, Butterknowle, Durham; H. Smith, 5, Raymond Terr., London Rd., Cheltenham; W. Smith, c/o The Mid Country Club Didsbury; F. A. Snelson, Boardman St., Hyde, Cheshire; L. R. Starbuck, 3, Risley Terr., Gastleton St., Nottingham; Mrs. W. E. Stow, 19, Troedyrhiw Rd., Mt. Pleasant, Forth; H. D. Strange, 32, Nightingale Pl., Woolwich, S.E.; C. A. Sullivan, 16, South Frederick St., Dublin; Miss I. D. Sweet, 52, East St., Taunton; R. Telford, 15, Tennyson St., Prudhoe-on-Tyne; J. Thoburn, 23, Eleanor St., South Shields; F. Tibbetts, 60, Broad Green, Wellingborough; L. A. Tilley, Estate Lodge, Alverstone Garden Village, I.O.W.; E. H. Townsend, 28, Chapel Rd., Garston, L'pool.; J. Wallace, "Home Place," Limpsfield, Surrey; Mrs. L. West, 85, Parton Rd., Chiswick, W.; J. Wharton, 82, Sleetmoor, Sowercotes, Alfreton, Derbys.; Mrs. J. Wilkes, 11, Roman Rd., Middlesbro'; G. A. Willsher, Bedford Rd., Aspley Guise, Bletchley

Supplement to "John Bull," January 19, 1924.

THE PASSING SHOW

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CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

No. 1 NEW SERIES OUT SATURDAY JANUARY 19th

Supplement to "John Bull," January 19, 1924.

No. 1 of a wo

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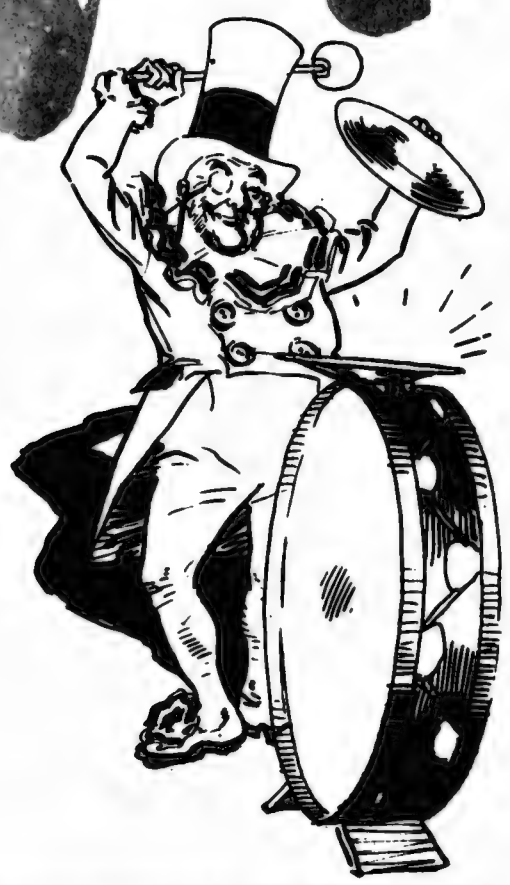
NEW SERIES



Don't Miss No. 1 of the new "Passing Show"—the finest issue of a humorous weekly ever produced

ON Saturday, January 19, the Bookstalls and Newsagents' shops will be gay with No. 1 of a wonderful NEW "Passing Show."

THIS will not be a special number of the "Passing Show" but No. 1 of a permanent new series, which will both amaze and delight the public.

THE NEW "Passing Show" will be produced by a new secret process of remarkable delicacy and beauty. It is an achievement unequalled and unprecedented in the annals of publishing. It will consist of 36 pages, including a beautiful two-colour cover, which will be a feature unique in journalism.

THE NEW "Passing Show" will contain many new features, and the most brilliant writers and the most talented artists of the day will be numbered amongst its regular contributors.

NO. 1 includes an array of talent, the like of which has never before appeared in a single issue of a Humorous Weekly.

2d. as usual

THE NEW "Passing Show" although an edition-de-Luxe will be on sale at the price of 2d., as usual.

A HUGE edition of No. 1 has been prepared, and it is sure to sell out at sight.

THIS issue will be memorable as creating a new standard by which to judge humorous Weeklies in the future.

IT will be impossible to reprint this grand first issue. Be sure not to miss No. 1. Do not risk disappointment but *order your copy now.*

Turn to Back Page for

Supplement to "John Bull," January 19, 1924.

Wonderful new

PASSING SHOW

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19th

In No. 1 of the NEW "Passing Show"

Coloured Cover
By Lawson Wood.

The Showman's Bright Comments on Current Topics.

Life in Little
By Harold Brighouse.
Pocket Philosophy for Everyman.

Topicalities.
By Hodgson Burnett.
Popular articles by an old contributor.

Light Article.
By Robert Lynd.
Witty Talks in Perfect Prose.

Life's Little Troubles.
By George Studdy.
The first of a brilliant new series of clever sketches.

A Page.
By Ashley Sterne.
In which this irresistible humourist will discuss seasonable topics in his own original fashion.

The Tiger's Eye.
By Seamark.
A real short story by this master of Fiction that will make people talk.

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The brilliant arbiter of current thought.

Whole Page Cartoon.
By Leo Cheney
whose powerful work everybody knows.

Whimsicalities.
By G. K. Chesterton.
Professor of Paradox and pungent humour.

Look Before You Leap.
By Harry Rountree.
The first of a series of clever animal studies.

My Youthful Indiscretions.
By Alec Waugh.
The youthful author of "The Loom of Youth."

Cockney Humour.
By Pett Ridge.
The greatest authority on London wit.

The Showman Replies to the Tall Talk of the Week.

The Lighter Life.
By Herbert Farjeon.
The Showman's Entertainment Expert.

Puss in Gum-Boots.
By A. A. Thomson.
A Side-Splitting Series of Short Stories by a tried favourite.

Notorieties.
By David Wilson.
Somebodies and Nobodies —Saints and Sinners— fancifully portrayed.

Laugh with the World.
The Showman's Weekly Collection of Pictorial view points.

The Showman's Bookshelf.
The brightest book-lovers' feature in current journalism.

Humorous Articles by K. R. G. Browne, Will Scott, A. F. Mason, A. M. Burrage, A. B. Cox and Dell Leigh, etc., etc.

Illustrated Jokes and Humorous Drawings by Lawson Wood, George Studdy, Harry Rountree, Leo Cheney, Gilbert Wilkinson, Blam, David Wilson, H. M. Brock, Graham Simmons, George Whitelaw, Meyer Evans, Bertram Prance, Will Owen, Frank Hart, A. C. Barrett, Arthur Ferrier, Thomas Henry, Howard K. Elcock, Charles Crombie, Arthur Watts, A. E. Bestall, etc., etc.

A Free Gift to Every Reader

THE NEW "Passing Show" offers to its readers a generous Free Insurance Gift against Travel and Sports Accidents and ALL Accidents involving Loss of Sight.

The "Passing Show" is the only Humorous Weekly which offers its readers a Free Insurance Gift, and the only periodical in the world which insures its readers against ALL Accidents involving Loss of Sight.

The benefits under the New "Passing Show" Free Insurance Gift will be paid in addition to any amounts to which the registered reader may be entitled under any other Insurance.

The protection offered by the "Passing Show" is yours in return merely for signing the Coupons on the back page.

It is better to be sure than sorry. Fill in the Forms NOW, and hand one to your Newsagent and post the other to the "Passing Show."

A Special Introductory Offer

In order to inaugurate the production of the NEW "Passing Show," we are making a special introductory offer for one month only.

The forms on the back are marked with a Star. Every reader of the NEW "Passing Show" registered within the next ten days on a "Star" Form will receive double payment of any benefit to which he or she may be qualified during the first month of his or her registration.

This offer applies only to readers who register within the next 10 days, and definitely closes on January 26th.

A Certificate of Registration appears on the back page. Turn over and Register NOW.

for our Great FREE Insurance Gift

THE

PASSING SHOW

Free Insurance Gift

REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE

THE HOLDER OF THIS REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE, provided that he or she has duly become registered as a reader of The "Passing Show," is qualified for the full list of Free Benefits enumerated below.

Registration by husband or wife qualifies both or either for all benefits under this scheme.

Benefits under this scheme will be allowed irrespective of any amounts to which a "Passing Show" registered reader may be entitled under any Insurance Policy.

This Registration Certificate is the property of

Name _____ Date _____

Address _____

(Fill in your Full Name and Address here.)

WE WILL GIVE

the Registered Reader of The "Passing Show" or in the event of death, the Registered Reader's husband or wife or dependent children, if any,

ALL ACCIDENTS involving LOSS OF SIGHT.

£250 for total and permanent loss of sight as the direct result of ANY ACCIDENT.

RAILWAY PASSENGER TRAIN.

£1,000 in case of death of husband and wife, as the result of an accident to the Railway Passenger Train in which at the time of the accident they are travelling as fare-paying passengers.

£500 for either.

£150 for loss of 2 limbs or 1 limb and 1 eye, as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

£100 for loss of 1 limb or 1 eye as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

PASSENGER STEAMER.

£1,000 for death of husband and wife, by an accident to the Passenger Steamer in which they are, at the time, travelling as fare-paying or ticket-bearing passengers.

£500 for either.

£150 for loss of 2 limbs or 1 limb and 1 eye, as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

£100 for loss of 1 limb or 1 eye as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

PASSENGER LIFT.

£1,000 for death of husband and wife by an accident to the Public Passenger Lift in which they are travelling as passengers at the time of such accident.

£500 for either.

£150 for loss of 2 limbs or 1 limb and 1 eye, as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

£100 for loss of 1 limb or 1 eye as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

PUBLIC ROAD CONVEYANCES—TRAM, 'BUS, CAB, ETC.

£500 for death of husband and wife, by an accident to a public road conveyance, licenced for and actually plying for public hire, and in which they are travelling at the time of the accident as fare-paying passengers.

£250 for either.

£150 for loss of 2 limbs or 1 limb and 1 eye, as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

£100 for loss of 1 limb or 1 eye as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

PRIVATE ROAD CONVEYANCES.

£250 for death by an accident to a motor, or horse-driven vehicle, which is privately owned or hired, in which the reader is travelling at the time of such accident.

£150 for loss of 2 limbs or 1 limb and 1 eye, as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

£100 for loss of 1 limb or 1 eye as the result of injury sustained in such accident.

FLYING ACCIDENTS.

£250 in the event of the death of a registered reader from an accident to any aircraft duly licenced to carry passengers, in which he or she is travelling as an ordinary fare-paying passenger.

SPORTS.

£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse, as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 per week up to 4 weeks for total disablement, providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

Conditions.

(a) The scope of this Scheme is restricted to accidents happening in (or between Ports of) the United Kingdom, the Irish Free State, the Channel Islands, or the Isle of Man.

(b) A registered reader shall mean any person over 10 and under 70 years of age, who has paid the appropriate subscription as a Postal Subscriber to the "Passing Show," or who has personally signed and forwarded to the "Passing Show," Registration Department, the prescribed Registration Form, and also a signed order to a newsagent for the regular and uninterrupted weekly delivery of the "Passing Show."

(c) The husband or wife of the registered reader permanently residing with him or her, shall be deemed to be a registered reader for the purpose of this Scheme.

(d) Applications for Benefit in respect of any one accident, which must be confined to one of the Benefits, must be forwarded in writing within seven days of the accident. Medical Certificates, and/or other evidence in support of the application must be furnished by the registered reader at his own expense.

(e) This Scheme applies only to bodily injury, directly and immediately caused by violent external or visible means, which is the sole cause of death, loss or disablement as defined, and no sum will be given in respect of injury, fatal or otherwise, happening whilst the reader is in a fit, or arising from, or traceable to, intentional self-injury, suicide, insanity or intemperance, or whilst in an unconscious state, or resulting from strike, civil commotion, riot, or invasion.

(f) Death, or loss of limb or sight, must result within 30 days after the accident, and as the direct and sole result of the injury. Loss of a limb shall mean the loss by physical separation of a hand or foot, above the wrist or ankle.

(g) No Benefit will be paid for any accident happening whilst a reader is entering or attempting to enter, or leaving or attempting to leave any vehicle, nor in respect of an accident to any public or private vehicle, or horse-drawn vehicle, to which this Scheme applies, unless at the time of the happening of such accident, the vehicle is being driven by a fully-licenced driver, as may be required by law.

(h) In case of change of address, or change of newsagent, a fresh Order Form must be completed, and a fresh coupon be forwarded for registration, otherwise no benefit will be allowed.

(i) In order to comply with the requirements of the law, the Proprietors of the "Passing Show" have to announce that while this Free Insurance Scheme does not involve any contractual liability it has the financial backing and support of Odhams Press Limited (the Proprietors of the "Passing Show"), whose issued share capital is over £1,250,000.

(j) The Proprietors of the "Passing Show" reserve to themselves the right to discontinue or make any amendments to this Offer by publication of notice in the "Passing Show."

(k) Benefit shall not be payable under this Scheme for any accident arising out of, or in the course of a registered reader's employment or occupation.

CUT HERE

★ POST THIS COUPON TO THE "PASSING SHOW."

To "Passing Show" Registration Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of The "Passing Show." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Signature.....

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. Date.....

If an acknowledgment is required a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d. stamp should be enclosed. J.B.

CUT HERE

★ HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

J.B.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

Please deliver or reserve The "Passing Show" for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date..... .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 507.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. F. BYWATER,
9, Burgess Terrace, Storer Street, Nottingham.

Example: MY WIFE SAYS
Bullet: "EURGLARS!"—I SAY "RATS!"

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. L. BARTRAM, 25, Beale Street, Darlington.
Example:—I WISH THAT
Bullet:—CUPID HAD USED REVOLVER.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. THOMAS YORK, Waverton, Chester.
Example:—FIRST OFFENCE
Bullet:—SLIPPER PREVENTS FURTHER SLIP.

10 Prizes of £3 each:

J. BELL, 1, Marshall Street, Leigh, Lancs.
MAKES US THINK—WHILE DEPLORING ZEPPELIN'S LOSS.

Mrs. J. WILKINSON, 141, Tower Gardens Road, Tottenham, N.
FINISHED—WITH OBEYING, CHILDREN ALSO.

W. MORGAN, 42, Mece Street, Old Hill, Staffs.
WHAT MONEY WILL DO—NOTHING—IF EQUALLY DIVIDED.

C. H. WILLIAMS, 124, Portmeamoor Road, Cardiff.
MY WIFE SAYS—LITTLE—I'M A CHEMIST.

A. HINDLE, 18, Blackmires, Hemsield, Halifax.
WHAT MONEY WILL DO—BURST AMERICA'S STRONG-ROOMS SOON.

W. E. WILLIAMS, 5, Gladstone Place, Tredegar, Mon.
MAKES US THINK—"SCALES" REMOVED FROM SIGHT.

E. J. DAVIES, 31, Hemberton Road, Clapham, S.W.
I WISH THAT—PALMISTS COULD READ HOOPS.

W. D. AITKEN, 12, Stanley Road, Saltcoats, Ayrshire.
HER RESOLUTION—TO OBEY—HER INCLINATION.

R. B. SIM, 24, Seymour Place, London, S.W.
PARTY GAMES—SAFER THAN "REVOLUTIONARY DANCES."

A. BROWN, 164, Barnsley Road, Cudworth, Nr. Barnsley.
SPOILING THE PICTURE—FOR SOCIALIST, NOBILITY'S POVERTY.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

A. V. HOLT, 9, Abercrombie Terrace, Campbell Street, Hull.
I WISH THAT—SCIENTIST WOULD EXPLAIN EXPLANATION.

Mrs. N. TROST, 92, Edward Street, Nuneaton.
MAKES US THINK—PROBABLY WHY SHE'S SINGLE.

D. T. EDWARDS, 84, Stockland Street, Cardiff.
GETTING OWN BACK—SONNY'S PRAYER EXCLUDED DADDY.

T. F. SMITH, 15, Chichester Road, South Shields.
MODERN LIFE—HOME "HOLDS LESS."

Mrs. E. ARMSTRONG, 39, London Road, Crayford, Kent.
GIRLS AND BOYS—FORMING SCHOLARS' UNION NEXT.

G. W. BLAND, 11, Carnegie Street, Rushden, Northants.
FINISHED—CIGARETTE, SHOULDN'T START NEXT.

F. J. WHITEHORN, 23, Spear Road, Southampton.
SPOILING THE PICTURE—SNOWALKER'S ATTITUDE TOWARD UNDERLINGS.

W. B. HOPKEY, 17, Woburn Road, Bedford.
LITTLE WILLIE—HOPEFULLY WATCHING ROTHERMERE'S HAT.

W. A. TOLLINGTON, Marie Jose, Elms Road, Leicester.
IN THE MINORITY—THOSE FINISHING CORRESPONDENCE COURSES.

D. F. EDWARDS, 86, Monks Park Road, Northampton.
AN HONEST MAN—BLACKSMITH—BEFORE STARTING GARAGE.

100 Prize-winners of £1:

W. G. Adams, 32, Somerset Rd., Coventry; H. Ashley, Springfield Rd., Holmewood, nr. Chesterfield; Miss E. Aust, Old Cott., Symond's Yat, Ross-on-Wye; G. Barrett, 14, Princes Gardens, Exeter; E. H. Bland, 186, New Rd., Chatham; Mrs. M. Bodkerwick, Ivy Farm, Mapperley Plains, Notts.; A. R. Bramwell, 7, Peyton Rd., Headworth, Birmingham; J. Breakwell, 81, Finnieston St., Glasgow; Miss F. Briscoe, 7, St. Luke's Rd., Dudley, Dawley, Salop; T. L. Brooks, 30, Stamford St., Millbrook, Stalybridge; H. Brufell, 242, Marsh Lane, Bootle; J. P. Buchanan, c/o Bennett, 4, Kinghorn Pl., Edinburgh; P. Burton, Auriol House, Seaton Carew, W. Hartlepool; W. Carroll, Dist. Supt.'s Office, G.S. & W. Rly, Cork; S. Carson, Dulnatown, Carrogary, Lurgan, Co. Down; C. Chapman, 22, St. Thomas Rd., Launceston; T. H. Clarke, Grove House, Upper Walmer, Kent; F. E. Compton, 59, The Vale, Golders Green, N.W.; Miss M. L. Cooper, 191, Shaard Rd., Small Heath, Birm.; T. Crane, 13, Rawdon Terr., Moira, nr. Burton-on-Trent; W. Dale, 74, Renfrew St., Glasgow; J. Dargon, 6, Tyndall St., Hyde Rd., Ardwick, Mc.; T. E. Davies, 5, St. Stephens Av., Pentre, Rhondda; F. Davis, 106, Hilton St., Hr. Broughton, Md.; B. R. Dowdall, 12, Rock Rd., Midsomer Norton, Bath; M. Eames, 11, Dane Rd., Billingshurst, Sr. Horsham; A. Easter, Holland Ward, nr. Derby; H. Edwards, 15, Uppingham St., W. Hartlepool; N. Ferris, 82, Upper North St., Brighton; A. Fosden, 55, St. Aldate's, Oxford; R. Freestone, 47, Norfolk Rd., Shirley, Hants.; C. George, 12, Council House, Fakenham, Norfolk; J. Glanfield, 92, Lonsdale St., Dingle, Liverpool; H. W. Haigh, 28, Princess St., Chesterfield; P. Halsh, 207, Bradford Rd., Cleckheaton; W. Haly, 4, Arrowsmith St., Falmouth; F. Harrison, Cumberland House, 28, Thomas's Hospital, S.E.; A. J. Hazzell, Hawley, Hartley Wintney; F. J. Hicks, 78, Buckingham Gate, S.W.; R. Hodgson, 22, Bowyer Rd., Tooting, S.W.; E. Holman, Azzo Cottage, Harefield, Uxbridge; A. Hotchkiss, 44, Hurworth

(Continued on page 32.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" NO. 510.

IN PARLIAMENT NOW
ON TRIAL
POWER OF LABOUR
BRITISH RACE
BREAKING THE ICE
BEST DOCTOR
AT THE DOOR
TO-MORROW
WHEN SHE STARTS
MATTER OF MOMENT
MY COMPLAINT
FORGOTTEN
SHOWING A PROFIT
WHEN MARRIED
PLAYING
COLD FEET
RICH OR POOR
SILENT WOMAN
OUT OF ORDER
MODERN LOVER
BIG LOSS
MAKES US START
LEFT BEHIND
WE DON'T KNOW
WELCOME CHANGE
THE MAIN OBJECT
UNSOLVED MYSTERY
LEARNING
MY FAVOURITE
IN CHORUS
AFTER THE EVENT
WEATHER PERMITTING
RULING THE COUNTRY
GENTLE HINT
YOUNG WIFE
BOTH WAYS
A HOME TRUTH
GETTING THE BOOT
HER SMILE
AT HOME

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

List of Prize-Winning Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 507 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Bullets and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed: then give any **Two, Three or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, EACH of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you: *Example*:—CAPITAL LEVY *Bullet*:—WISH IT WORRIED ME. *Example*:—GOOD LOOKS *Bullet*:—NOT WHEN SHE'S "ROUSED." *Example*:—HER HERO *Bullet*:—BEFORE—HER HEARER AFTER. The entry for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 510, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, January 31.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(510) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, January 31.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(510) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Closing Date, Thursday, January 31.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(510) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, January 31.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(510) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO 511.

NEEDED IN PARLIAMENT—BIG CHANGE—STATE WE'RE IN—ALL WOMEN—CLEARING THE TABLE—PLENTY—EASY CHAIR—OUT OF SIGHT—LITTLE WONDER—THE GREAT THING—HER REWARD—OVER-DRAWN—ALMOST EXTINCT—MAN OF ASTUTE—FAVOURED FEW—BIG BOY—WON'T LAST LONG—QUAKE RESIDENT—IN THE PRESS—PERFECT GENTLEMAN.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7th. All coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 511 in the top left hand corner and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 511, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the forty Examples for Competition No. 510.
The original cheque for £250 awarded to the first prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 508 can now be seen in the window of Mr. REAVE, 69, Crabtree Lane, Fulham, W. 6.

Ruptured? Throw Away Your Truss!

For Many Years We Have Been Telling You That No Truss Will Ever Help You. We Have Told You That the Only Truly Comfortable and Scientific Device for Holding Rupture is the BROOKS RUPTURE APPLIANCE, and That It Is

Sent on Trial to Prove It.

If you have tried almost everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send the attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill in the free coupon below and post it to-day. It is well worth your time whether you try our Appliance or not.

"Suffered for 60 Years."

Glencoe Park, Dundee Road,
By Forfar.

Now I can testify that Mr. Brooks' Rupture Appliance has cured me within twelve months—I was bad for sixty years—and I would recommend everyone that has to wear a truss to go to Brooks' Appliance Co. You are quite at liberty to use my words.

Yours faithfully,
WM. H. MANN.

"The Perfect Cure."

Lisomadawn, Mohill, Gorraugh,
Co. Leitrim, Ireland.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot find words good enough to thank you for the perfect cure your Rupture Appliance has done in my case. I shall be delighted to recommend to any friend as a perfect cure.—Yours truly,

EDWARD REYNOLDS.

"Quite Cured—Now a big, bonny boy."

High Street, Bildeston, Suffolk.

I beg to state that the Appliance I had for my little nephew has proved a great success; in fact, we believe he is quite cured. Since wearing the Appliance the rupture has never shown any sign of coming down. He was just a year old when we first put it on him; he is now 2½ years. We have left the Appliance off for days at a time, but he still keeps all right. I shall always recommend your Appliance. It has proved such a blessing.—Yours faithfully,

L. M. COOPER.

"Have Found Great Relief."

1, Ash Grove, Greek Street,
Hawthorn Ave., Hull, Yorks.

The Appliance you sent to me has been very satisfactory. I have found great relief from wearing it. You are at liberty to make use of this testimonial.—Yours faithfully.

E. P. DALTON.

From a photograph of Mr. C. H. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

"Cured—I am more than thankful."

Vine Cott., Sawston, nr. Cambridge.

It is the first time in my life that I have ever given anyone a testimonial, although the benefit I have received from wearing your Appliance compels me to do so. I can say that the Appliance does all that you claim for it. What brought on my hernia was a nasty hacking cough. I suffered an immense lot of pain until one day I saw your advertisement in the *Christian World*.

Since I purchased one I am more than thankful I did it. It has been a blessing to me, for my hernia has all disappeared, and I can do my work with pleasure, and do not feel any ill-effects from coughing, which used to cause me much pain. In fact, I could dispense with the Appliance altogether, but for the fact it is so light and comfortable to wear.

I can recommend it to anyone who is afflicted with that unwelcome complaint. You are at liberty to use this letter as you please.—Yours faithfully,

F. WEBB.

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.

2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.

3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.

4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.

5. It is small, soft, and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.

6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give the [illegible] of wearing a harness.

7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.

8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.

9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.

10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and our prices are so reasonable, our terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon to-day.

REMEMBER,

We send the Appliance on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

If in London, call at our consulting rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen.

Free Information Coupon.

Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (1763Z), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. 2

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

(Please write plainly) .....

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